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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE HEBREW MOTHER.

For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath given my petition which I asked of him. Therefore also I have lent him to the Lord; as long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord.—1 Sam. chap. 1st verse 27 28.

Brightly the morning sun arose
O'Judah's plains, the mist that hung,
Upon the mountain's tow'ring brow,
(Which o'er the scene its shadows flung,)
Before his bright and golden rays,
Like guilt from virtue swiftly flew;
Whilst fleecy clouds, like wreathes of snow,
Sail'd o'er Heav'n's canopy of blue.
O'er grasses of citron and of myrtle,
Soft play'd the gentle summer breeze,
Scatt'ring their buds of richest bloom,
In show'rs of fragrance from the trees—
The stately cedar rear'd on high,
Its noble head in majesty;
Whilst on the ear in murmurs fell,
The parting sy'lets gentle sound,
Which, as it stray'd thro' glade and dell,
Beautiful a refreshing coolness found.—
'Twas such a day, as often beams
On eastern climes of sunny light,
When the fond Hebrew mother crost,
To bear her bosom's fond delight,
Her first, her only son away,
Far from his tender mother's arms,
From her who had with anxious care,
Watch'd o'er his sweetly budding charms,—
She gaz'd upon his lofty brow,
So beautiful and innocent,
And as he rais'd his soft blue eye,
To meet the glance upon him bent,
Around his lips, like twin buds flowing,
In sweetness play'd a smile of joy:—
She kiss'd the lips so eloquent,
Whilst o'er her cheek the tears were glowing,
And thus address'd the playful boy:
"My beautiful, my first born child,
Given in answer to my pray'r,
Tho' as her own existence, thou
To thy fond mother's heart art dear,
Yet when I asked thee of the Lord,
In bitterness and sorrow great,
I vow'd thy future life to him,
I would forever consecrate.—
Then come, I must no more delay,
But leave with thee my beauteous one,
To Shiloh's solemn scene of pray'r,
Before you bright and radiant sun,
Shields o'er the plains his burning ray;—
For thou, my sweet one, could not bear
The ardour of the noon tide air.
She rose, and with her lovely boy,
God's house of Shiloh quickly sought,
There left her first, her only child,
Without one murmur, murmuring thought,
Assur'd that He whose pow'r upholds
The pillars of the Earth, whose breath
The sleeping dust can animate,
And break the iron bands of death,
Would guard his infant days from harms,
As safe as in his mother's arms. ROSABEL.

TO PORTIA—ON THE CLOSE OF LIFE.

All that is sweet on earth—all that we love,
That health has gem'd all o'er—and fancy wove;
With her rich shadow'd wreaths around the heart,
In life's lasting'ring hour can they impart
One pleasing, soothing thought, to bush to rest,
The gloomy doubts that agitate the breast?
Oh! no; from all we love, we turn away,
Like the last glimm'ring, fading, twilight ray:
Nor rests the mind upon the scenes that's past,
Scenes all unreal, and that could not last:—
While drooping on the confines of the grave,
It turns away from all that cannot save:
But mercy breaks the gloom, and enters there,
And wakes the contrite heart from the despair
That gather'd round it—and the still small voice,
With all its sweet soothing, bids the soul rejoice,
Gives the assurance of all sins forgiv'n,
And leads the trusting spirit into Heaven.
CORDELIA.

THOUGHTS ON DEATH—No 2.

Sweet smiles each flow'ret on the verdant plain,
And earth rejoices in her lovely bloom,
But oh! to me, they tell in saddest strain
Of joy's brief moments, and their early doom;
Like memory's monument o'er friendship's tomb—
Spring may return, and earth again resume
Its wonted brightness, and its beauties gay
Again may smile—but shall not winter come!
Shall pleasures brighten soul bid grief delay?
Nor night succeed its partner, glorious day?

Yes! Spring may come, and summer yield delight—
The yellow Harvest, earth's rich treasures being—
Genius expand, and with effulgence bright,
Thro' Fancy's regions soar with towering wing;
Or o'er Truth's pages, still, its radiance fling—
Tombs and mausoleums, cenotaphs, that sing
The praise of mortals, may unnumber'd rise;
What boots it? can, Tarantu'-like* the sting
Of death, be healed by such strains as these?
Or pangs of sorrow thus be lull'd to ease?
Can sorrowing looks, or sorrowing hearts, recall
The dead—the dying—or their loss repair?
Can Fame's loud clarion praise, processions, all,
Relieve the sorrow of their mourners here?
Or scatter pleasure o'er th' unconscious bier?
Religion! thou, 'tis thou alone can bear
The soul's departure from its brief abode!
'Tis thou alone can man, weak man, prepare,
To meet his sentence, and to "kiss the rod,"
"Estemming ills, as blessings, if from God!"

Behold the mighty! can their power afford
Even strength sufficient to preserve their breath?
And lo! the warrior, can his oft-tried sword,
And daring value, meet victorious Death?
And o'er his brow bind fast the laurell'd wreath?
Can wealth, tho' boundless as the realms beneath
You azure heav'ns, bid Life a moment stay?
Or Ceasure purchase, by a vast bequeath,
From Time's fast-ebbing tide, a short delay?
Or bribe with treasures, an eternity?

* 'Tis said the bite of the Tarantula can be cured by music.

Ah! vain, ah! no, these efforts all are vain—
But Sirens, hring that they may devour—
Death is no Cyprin that with toothless reign
Counts o'er his millions unresist'd of power!
Oh! no, when comes that life-dispersing hour
Like tumbling billows, or some trembling tower,
That yielding, fall to—whence they first arose,
(Tho' mighty Atlas all the heav'ns upbore)
No Titan arm can its dread fall oppose!
Death! Death! triumphant, here no equal knows!
Phila. November, 1, 1828. SESEX.

WEYER'S CAVE—(IN VIRGINIA.)

Though this proud trophy of the ingenuity of nature has been so frequently described by travellers, distinguished both for rank and talents, yet it is hoped that a remark by an humble sojourner will not be considered as a reflection upon the readers of this paper. This celebrated cavern is situated three miles above Port Republic, in Augusta county, near the boundary line. It is classed, by those who visit it, among the greatest curiosities of the world, and surpasses even the most sanguine expectations of those who have not previously visited it. Weyer's Cave is certainly a curiosity worthy of the traveller's notice. It is in the same hill, and parallel to Madison's Cave, from which it is about two hundred yards distant. This last is made a sort of classic ground, by Jefferson's description of it in his Notes, but is inferior to Weyer's in every particular. The part of Madison's Cave which is conveniently accessible, is about one hundred and fifty yards long. Weyer's is from nine hundred to a thousand: fourteen large rooms have been opened, which have received imaginary names, the most spacious of which are Washington's Hall and the Ball Room. The former is ninety-one yards long, twenty feet wide, and the arch sixty feet high; the latter sixty yards long, thirty feet wide, and the arch fifty feet high. The variety and grotesqueness of stalactites are most strongly exhibited in the Tower of Babel, weighing, probably, thousands of tons, semi-circular in front, and full of flutings. The most beautiful apartment, because the whitest and most transparent, is the Ladies' Toilet; in the size of the rooms, in the variety and magnitude of the stalactites, in the elasticity, and consequently musical sounds, of many of its spars, (its tambourine room, music gallery, &c.) Weyer's Cave is probably unique—certainly very superior to the famous grotto of Antiparos, one of the small Cyclades Islands in the Grecian Archipelago, situated two miles to the west of the Island of Paros. Weyer's Cave exhibits many beautiful white transparencies and reflecting surfaces; but in some places the spars are discolored by clay on the surface, and some of them by the rust of iron in the substance.—This extensive grotto was, on Friday, the 3d inst. exposed to the view of a large concourse of visiters, by the reflecting rays of about two thousand candles. The scene was truly imposing, far surpassing description. It must be seen to be known. No pen can portray its beauty; no fancy paint, nor imagination conceive, its sublime grandeur. In the desturation of the scene, I first entered the vestibule, or anti-chamber, where the reflection of the numerous tapers, occasioned by the spar, was delightful. I continued on to Solomon's Temple; where the extent of the room, the diversity of spar, the disposition of festooning and drapery, the height of the lofty ceiling, and the converging rays from the candles, reflected by the sparkling brilliancy of the pillar, all combined to keep the sublime emotions in a constant state of pleasing excitement. But in entering Washington's Hall I was struck mute in astonishment. Here were disposed hundreds of burning candles, all in full view, twinkling through the space of ninety-one yards before us. Here the beholders stood, as they entered wrapped in amazement, wondering that such a scene should have been effected subterraneously. Indeed, if there is any thing to strike mute with astonishment the liveliest fancy, and the most brilliant imagination, it is this grand apartment, properly illuminated.—Music was introduced into the several apartments. In retracing my steps as far as the Ball Room, I found a number of ladies and gentlemen amusing themselves in a cotillion. He that has read of the adventures of the twelve princes and twelve princesses, who continued so long their fairy dances under ground, would conclude the Ball Room of Weyer's Cave to have been the identical spot on which they tript the light fantastic toe.

Being now highly gratified, I retired to the house of entertainment kept at the Cave by Mr. Mansfield, to whom I am much indebted for his polite attention. A VISITANT.

CANAL STEAM BOAT.

The great desideratum of a steam boat adapted for canals, without doing any injury to the banks, has at length been accomplished by Mr. Gordon, of Aberdeen. The boat was constructed in London, under Mr. Gordon's inspection, and she has successfully performed her first voyage. The boat is seventy feet long, and seven broad, being the largest size that could be admitted into the narrow canals which occur in some places between Manchester and London. It is worked by a high pressure double vibrating engine, having one of Mr. Gurney's tube boilers; and the water of the steam is condensed and returned into the boiler without admixture with the condensing water, according to the method practised for the last twelve months at the London portable gas works. The paddle wheels, which are made of plate iron, are placed near the stern of the boat, and are completely enclosed, both on the sides and at the bottom, with a casing of the same materials. The space required for the wheels is taken off the breadth of the hulk, which does not exceed seven feet in any part. The water is propelled backwards from the stern, so that the reflux is even considerably less than is caused by an ordinary boat dragged forward with equal rapidity. At the same time the iron casing by which the paddles are enclosed prevents any agitation in the water, and preserves the wheels from being injured by coming in contact with the bottom or sides, by striking against the locks or bridges, or by being struck in passing (a very frequent occurrence) by the other boats in the canal. Mr. Gordon states, that the principal object he had in view in his invention was, to construct a boat which would not create the slightest injury to the bottom or sides of the canal; and from what we have been able to learn, the voyage of experiment which he has just concluded completely proves the success of his invention. Mr. Gordon left London on Wednesday week, but has stopped several times for the purpose of exhibiting the boat at the different places betwixt Manchester and London. Having acted on rather imperfect directions, received by letter from the managers along his devious course, respecting the proper dimensions of his boat, he had his boat constructed with rather too broad a beam; and as every body knows there is no room wasted in the width of the locks, it is no wonder that his enterprising bark got squeezed and damaged in getting through. The steam engine is, in most respects, the same which Mr. Gurney has applied to his patent carriages. It consists in a system of cylinders, in lieu of a boiler, placed over and under the fire, from whence the steam, generated, passes through two barrels, into and along a pipe which goes down to the machinery, and the steam being separated in two channels, two cylinders turning on a swivel are alternately put in motion. The vapour, after performing its office, is condensed and driven back in the form of water, the whole length of the apparatus, into the boiler, so that, except in relieving the pressure, there is scarcely any waste of water and a considerable saving of heat. In his voyage down he only proceeded at about the rate at which the fly-boats generally go; but as he finds that the sides and banks of the canal are neither injured by the action of the wheels nor by the washing of the water, he purposes on his next voyage to go at the rate of four or four and a half miles an hour. The power of the engine is sufficient to propel the boat with much greater velocity. The engine and machinery take up about one-third of the tonnage by weight, and not quite so much as one-third by measurement of the whole boat. It is believed that the invention will be particularly valuable in the long tunnels between Manchester and London, two of which are upwards of a mile and three-quarters in length each. Mr. Gordon's boat towed a large heavily laden barge through the tunnel at Preston Brook, on Thursday, with perfect ease. As this is the first trial of the sort that has passed through the canal, it excited a great deal of curiosity along the whole route; but the admiration of the people in the Potteries was particularly excited.—*London paper.*

JEWS OF FRANKFORT.

"As a matter of curiosity, we were tempted to extend our airing to that part of the town where all the Jews reside. The principal street of this insulated quarter, situated at the east end of the town, bears the name of Judon Gasse, is extremely narrow, and very filthy. Floors piled upon floors, to the number of nine and ten, are to be seen in each of the countless houses, made of wood, and black from age, which form the street. It was actually swarming with the unshaven, the circumcised, and their kindred stationed before, and at the doors of their rag-shops, in a state of filth which beggars description. How epidemical disorders are not engendered in such a place, is a matter to me of some surprise. And in the precincts of this quarter the Jews were formerly shut up every night! At present they are at liberty to go any where, and at all hours, and settle wherever they think proper. One of the Rothschilds, who is, I believe, the head of the well known firm and family of that name, has availed himself fully of this emancipating regulation; for, independently of a very good house which we saw in the neighbourhood of the Judon Gasse, in an open space not far from the Jews' hospital, and at the door of which some lackeys in sky-blue liveries loaded with lace made themselves conspicuous, he has a very pretty and showy villa on the outskirts of the town, immediately upon the grand promenade. The undeviating and uniform identity of the features and general character of the countenance which accompany these singular people, wherever they settle, is certainly one of the most curious phenomena in nature: climate, and all those physical circumstances belonging to localities, which work such wonderful changes in the physical character of man, and are, as much as any other influential agent, the cause of those differences which constitute races,—appear to have no influence upon the tribe of Israel. The circumcised of Mosenoth-street is as like that of Judon Gasse, as two individuals of the same nation can be; let them be by birth and residence German, English, Russian, Portuguese, or Polish, still the one and only set of features belonging to the race will be seen equally in all."—*Dr. Granville.*

AMBER.

"During our stay at Polangen, I employed my time in a very instructive conversation with the post-master, an intelligent young man, on the subject of amber. It appears that this substance is found by the inhabitants on the coast between Pollangen and Pillau, either loosely on the shore, on which it has been thrown by the strong north and westerly winds, or in small hillocks of sand near the sea, where it is found in regular strata.—The quantity found yearly in this manner, and on this small extent of coast, besides what little is sometimes discovered in beds of pit-coal in the interior of the country, is said to amount from one hundred and fifty to two hundred tons, yielding a revenue to the government of Prussia, of about 100,000 francs. As amber is much less in vogue in Western Europe than in former times, the best pieces, which are very transparent and frequently weigh as much as three ounces, are sent to Turkey and Persia, for the heads of their expensive pipes and hookahs. Very few trinkets are now sold for ornaments to ladies' dresses, and the great bulk of amber annually found is converted into a species of scented spirits and oil, which are much esteemed for the composition of delicate varnish. In the rough state, amber is sold by the ton, and forms an object of export trade from Memel and Konigsburg."—*Dr. Granville.*

Turkish Women, and the mode of purchasing them.

The Turkish women are beautiful though their beauty is of a different character from that of European females. Their eyes are blue and inland, their hair luxuriant—their faces fresh and rosy, and their persons, though too corpulent (a perfection in the opinion of a Turk) possess great symmetry of proportion.

I accompanied a German Merchant, at Rasth, in the Crimea to the mart of Slaves, where an Armenian, had exposed for sale two Circassian girls of the most exquisite loveliness. We feigned an intention of purchasing them, in order to gratify our curiosity, and ascertain the mode of conducting such inhuman sales. The maidens were introduced to us one after another. Their deportment was graceful and modest to diffidence. The first girl, presented, was in her fourteenth year; she was elegantly dressed, her face was covered with a veil, through which her blue eyes, as well as neck and shoulders that rivalled the parian marble in whiteness, shone like stars piercing a black cloud.—She advanced towards the German, bowed down, and kissed his hand; then, at the command of her master, she walked backwards and forwards in the tent to show her fine shape, and the easiness of her carriage: she then raised her robe so as to show the beautiful delicacy of a leg and foot that would have charmed a Praxiteles. When she took off her veil, our eyes were dazzled with a dimpled face, in which the lily and the rose were blended on the cheeks of blooming youthfulness. Her air was at once noble and modest, her tresses, as black as ebony, fell carelessly over her lovely breast, and when she smiled she discovered teeth of a dazzling whiteness and enamel.

She rubbed her cheeks with a wet napkin to prove that she had not used art to improve, or heighten the bloom of her complexion. We were permitted to feel her pulse that we might be convinced of the good state of her health and constitution. She then retired, with all the agility and grace of one of Diana's nymphs coming out of the fountain. Her attractive charms won the heart of my German friend, who purchased this lovely girl for four thousand piastors.

[From the Boston Token for 1829.]

THE RUSE.

BY NATHANIEL P. WILLIS.

Philip Blondel was universally allowed to be the best fellow in the class. He was one of those rare characters whose virtues are so transparent that they cast no shadow on those behind. He excited no envy—no, not a breath; and when he stood up in his modest way, and made a brilliant recitation, there was no coughing, nor exchanging of contemptuous looks, as there would sometimes be when a fine scholar read well. Every eye rested on his bright red lips—for he was as handsome as a girl—and a good natured smile passed round the division when the tutor, with an unusual emphasis on the adverb, stopped him with, "*Very* well, Blondel! *very* well!"

I said he was handsome. Do not understand me that he was effeminate. If you had seen the strong, decided outline of the lower part of his face, the slight, but nervous curl of his under lip, the masculine, but not too great prominence of his cheek bone, and, above all, the large, calm, collected eye, that looked as if it could think, you would have felt yourself in the presence of a man.

Blondel was a popular fellow, but he had not at all the character which one who knows college life would infer from the expression. In nine cases out of tens a popular man *is* a man made up of negative qualities. He must be no scholar—for this would excite envy; not talented—for even his silences would outshine industry; not economical—for then he must refuse his wardrobe and his purse to the extravagant; not sensitive—for he must stand quizzery; not chivalrous—for then he must take sides with the weak; not conscientious—for then he must discountenance the abandoned; not careful of his reputation or his habits, or choice of his company—for then he must avoid half his class, and keep only terms of courtesy with half the remainder. Blondel's was a just popularity, and there is now and then a rare instance of it, where the character is so crowded with virtues that there is no mark for hatred, and where superiority is borne so unassumingly, that, while you remember it, you forget that you are inferior.

Philip was popular in society. But there the scale is different. It arose, in that case, from his peculiar talents, which enabled him to make every one appear to the best advantage; just as the adroit player at battledore makes even an unskilful opponent play well. Conversation was, to him, like unsealing a fountain, it was perfectly natural and spontaneous; and the thoughts sprung in his well-ordered mind, with a harmony and proportion which every one felt, though no one stopped to ask why it was that he never was so cheerful of time as when talking with Philip Blondel. His mind had that power of delicate and subtle association which is the great secret of conversational superiority. His General knowledge gave this natural talent play; and in remembering the conversation you had had with him, you wondered that you should have appeared so well yourself, and glided so easily from one subject to another.

In the course of our senior year, Philip left us suddenly, and we learned to our surprise, that he had taken the place of tutor to a family in a retired village of New-England. He had never been extravagant in expenditure, but we knew, by many generous tokens, that his allowance was one of the most liberal in college, and he was the last person for whom we had anticipated such a necessity. We knew nothing of his circumstances, as he came from a part of the country with which none of us were acquainted.—There was however an indifference to minute circumstances, and an elegance in the arrangement of his room, which the habits of narrow economy never produce. I do not mean that poverty influences materially the generous feelings; I speak only of that refined disinterestedness in the trifles of every day intercourse among young men, which, in single instances, amount to nothing, but which adds far more than some important virtues to the comfort and happiness of society. It is not a virtue, for it is the spontaneous offspring of luxury; but, insignificant as it is, it is the great distinction between good breeding and vulgarity, and has more to do with pleasantness of a companion than traits which stand higher in the calendar of virtues.

We were sure from Blondel's whole bearing that he early education had been liberal, and even luxurious; and as the change in his situation was, probably, owing to a reverse, of fortune, an uncommon sympathy was felt for him throughout college, and every one was lamenting the one, whose feelings were so high-toned and sensitive, should be obliged to suffer the mortifications of an inferior capacity.

The sun was setting gloriously over the Housatonic in Philip stopped at the gate of Mr. Blair, the gentleman to whom his letter was directed. A rich mellow light poured up the broad avenue of elms, and the windows at its extremity looked set with panes of gold. It was just after a shower, and the wet leaves were glittering and shaking off their drops; and the mingled fragrance which every growing thing sends up after a rain, seemed as if it would intoxicate the senses. Philip thought he had never seen so beautiful an evening. He walked slowly on, with his eyes fixed upon a crimson cloud which hung just above the horizon, forgetting entirely the unpleasant feelings with which he had all day anticipated this very moment.

"Beautiful!" he exclaimed, as he stopped, with one foot on the step of the portico, to watch a deep purple tint that was just stealing over the cloud.

"You may well say that, Mr. Blondel," said a voice like the tone of a rich instrument.

A lady of small and exquisitely proportioned figure stepped out from behind one of the pillars, and offered him her hand, with a face expressive of mingled pleasure and astonishment.

"I am happy to see you," she continued, as Philip stood like a statue, gazing at her in perfect silence, "but I confess my surprise."

A blush of the deepest crimson passed over his face as he handed her the open letter, introducing him as the expected tutor.

"How is this, Mr. Blondel?" said she, in a tone of real concern, "have you been so unfortunate?"

"Do not ask me for an explanation now," said Philip with a strong effort at composure; "leave me and treat me as a stranger when we meet."

She was about to reply, when a step was heard in the hall, and he rung the bell violently as she disappeared round the corner of the colonade.

The summer before, Blondel had met at the springs the lady just introduced to the reader. She was then just passing from the girl to the woman, and was enough of either to have crazed Zenocrates. Her person was small, and her face—I can't describe it. A painter would not make a tolerable picture of it—but if she smiled on you, you were undone. It was not often that she smiled upon any body, for she was the most bewitchingly proud creature under heaven; and though she laughed constantly, her mirth was for her own precious amusement, and it was quite gracious enough to her admirers that they were permitted to hear it—delicious music that it was; and as for giving a reason for any thing, she chose to do, it was a condescension she never dreamed of. And then her pride—that beautiful pride—which, resist it as you would, made you feel that her own sweet happiness was the most important thing under heaven; and her dignity, which you would never forget if it was put on or your illumination, and which associated your idea of that quality for ever after with miniature proportions and a pouting lip; and her motion, for which you would swear she had invisible wings; and her tone of all compass from the readiest murmur of affection, to the carol of her bewildering laugh expressing equally the subtlest shade of thought and the keenest reach of penetration—all these, and a world more that is prauder and lovelier, if you will take a lover's word for it, was expressed in these two sweet words, Alice Blair.

I would not for the world say, that when Philip Blondel was introduced to the lady we have not attempted to describe, she fell in love with him. I would not, if I dared, utter such treason against the icicle on "Dian's temple;" but I will say, and you may draw your own conclusions, lady—that when that gentleman had talked to her, in his deepest tone, for one brief half hour, they were as well acquainted as if she had pulled his ears and kept her books in his satchel from her cradle up; and when the rose fell from her bosom, for which a hundred authentic dandies, then present, would have pawned their copy of Neckclothiana, she suffered him to put it in his bosom unreproached—a condescension, which, to those who were not eye-witnesses, was perfectly incredible.

"Alice, my dear," said Mr. Blair, as Philip entered the room, the evening of his arrival, "this is Mr. Blondel—the gentleman who is to be your tutor. Mr. Blondel, my daughter—your future pupil, sir."

Philip bowed low.

"Mr. Skefton, let me make you acquainted with Mr. Blondel."

The gentleman thus introduced was a priggish, city-bred looking man, of about thirty.—He nodded carelessly to Philip, without looking at him, and resumed his amusement of tormenting a small spaniel who was jumping at his fingers.

Mr. Blair made several ineffectual attempts to engage the tutor in conversation with his daughter, till, weary and exhausted of his topics, he said something of the lateness of the hour, and whispering a word or two of gentle reproof in her ear for her want of sociability, received her kiss, and she retired.

"My daughter is young, sir," said he to Philip, as he sat down the candle in his room; "but I trust you will find her a docile pupil. This reserve will wear off upon acquaintance."

The order of duties was the next day settled, and tutor and pupil were soon deep in Tasso and philosophy.

Mr. Blair was a well-bred man, of no particular character; one of whom you could say any thing without fear of contradiction. He was struck, at the first interview, with Philip's superiority and gentlemanly address, and being a man of literary habits, he found the pleasure of his society growing daily. His confidence increased as he discovered the sincerity and candour of his mind, and, with an eye to the intellectual improvement of his daughter—whose natural shyness, under the singular circumstances of Philip's introduction to the house, he mistook for dislike—he gave their intercourse a tacit encouragement, and frequently remonstrated with her upon her unreasonable aversion.

It is not to be supposed but what a *tete-a-tete* perusal of an Italian poet would now and then render this aversion less manifest; and certain it was that some passages were read in an under tone, and with a heightened color, which he "of the sword and pen" would have taken as a high compliment—making no account of sympathies.

Conversation, too, in that language of beautiful diminutives and sweet adjectives of endearment—the indispensible pronoun coming in so musically, but with such a dangerous tenderness, and the long, liquid superlatives, which, before you are aware, by their very melody, beguile you into expressions which, in English, the same ear might never listen to, and the same lip would die sooner than repeat—no, no—I would not swear, when the twilight blurred the text of the "eagle-hearted bard"—I would not swear, without mental reservation, to the aversion we spoke of.

And then the lesson in philosophy—dangerous, delicious philosophy!—with its chapters upon the "Simple Affections," and "Immediate Emotions;" the delicate nature of its only evidence, and its appeal to the disciple's own heart for the truth of its principles!—take a young man's word for it, old gentleman, there are no two things to be avoided for your sweet girls like poetry and philosophy. Never trust a tutor to teach them; it is like translating them into a new world, and leaving them alone with its Adam—for poetry will make itself a world, and who so likely to be its angel as he who taught them the spell of its creation? And philosophy—what one is there of the feverish themes which burn like a coal on the lips of woman, which may not be called philosophy? It is love? There is a whole chapter upon it. Social affections? Chapter after chapter upon it. Social affections? Chapter after chapter—written, too, if Brown is the text-book, in very poetry; and more like the twilight dreams of Alciphron in the garden of Epicurus, than a cold and indifferent philosophy. They may reason upon stars if they will—talk of ascending existences, and the mystery of immortal intinations—they may grow subtle upon perception and idealism—but I tell you there is not a principle of them all which does not appeal to sympathies—and there—you can go on without me.

There is a feeling of confidence in one who has opened fountains of thought for us; and gratitude, the very element of love, springs strongly up towards one, by whom our intellectual virtue is refined and elevated. The position, too, is one which shows each to the best advantage; and the mutual impression is one of mind, not manner or person, though both may effect it. And then the minute circumstances—the dark hair falling by accident over the page on which your finger is resting; the common seat; the united attention; the exchange of near looks and civilities necessarily familiar; the difficulties, excitements, triumphs! If I had a daughter—alas! I have none—would I trust any man in such a relation—any man, Caliban even, to teach her feverish poetry and unlock the secrets of her heart with a key of philosophy? No!——

Mr. Augustus Skefton was a cousin, of indefinite removal, to Mr. Blair. He was a man of large fortune, who had come to the conclusion—the most sensible one of his whole life—that the world was a very indifferent lover, and that he must look about him for a better. He had always known Alice Blair, but he never imagined, till she went into society, and the discovery was made for him by the world, that she was any thing but an unfortunate female, whose face and figure threw her beyond matrimonial probability; and, as he shrewdly suspected, from the hollowness within, and the negative curiosity in the world, that he was a cypher, he undreamed that his value could be increased by one who cut so small a figure. Of course he [illegible] thought of marrying her. She came [illegible] however, and, with what [illegible] peril of his *tongue* be [illegible] her at her *debut* in a fa[illegible] profound astonishment, he [illegible] troduced a star of the [illegible] the first time in a vegetation of [illegible] Augustus Skefton found himself of consequence. He made an incontinent resolution on the spot, to permit her to love him—a consequence of his present condescension, which he had previously anticipated with no less indifference than certainty.

The unconscious Alice saw nothing in his manner more than a proper appreciation of herself, and a desire to be agreeable, and when he drove up to her father's door in his splendid barouche the following spring, and announced gracefully his intention of drawing upon their hospitality for the summer months, she received him with a cordiality which he attributed to an ill disguised tenderness, and which he rewarded by giving her two fingers more to shake than was warranted by strict Brunmelism.

Mr. Blair knew more of "symptoms," and less of Mr. Skefton than his daughter. He knew that no common motive influenced his visit, and knowing him to be a man of good moral character, and believing him to be, in every other respect, a suitable match, he had no objection to let things take their course, and accordingly treated Mr. Skefton with a sincere hospitality, which that gentleman placed to the same account with his daughter's cordial welcome.

With these favourable indications, the [illegible] cousin felt himself perfectly secure; and, without troubling himself with what he deemed unnecessary attentions to Miss Alice, he [illegible] rode, and amused his fancy with the [illegible] he should make with his young bride at the autumn parties, with a most enviable unconcern. As to any fears of a tutor who had no property in the stocks, and never had been a manager of the Bachelor's Ball—if the idea ever entered his head, the evident indifference of the lady banished it in a moment.——

A large party of ladies and gentlemen, in riding-dresses, stood under the portico of Mr. Blair's house one August morning. Vehicles of all descriptions were drawn up before the door.

"Mr. Skefton, will you drive Alice?" said Mr. Blair, as he appeared drawing on his gloves; "perhaps, too, you can make room for Mr. Blondel. Mr. Blondel, Mr. Skefton wishes the pleasure of driving you.—*Allons!* gentlemen. Charming day! The sooner we get to the lake, now, the better. All in? Mr. Skefton, you lead—drive on, sir." And away went Mr. Skefton's beautiful bays with a rapidity which made even Philip, Philosopher as he was, wish himself any thing but a tutor.

A sailing party upon a small lake in the neighbourhood had been proposed the day before, and a general invitation had been given to the families in the vicinity. About thirty ladies and gentlemen had assembled accordingly, at Mr. Blair's. The day was of a fine autumnal transparency, and every thing promised enjoyment.

Mr. Skefton was in his glory. He was proud of his horses, and, to do him justice, a most beautiful whip. It was the very atmosphere, too, for the only conversation he ever attempted. His fashionable slang sounded better upon the box, and, between the necessity of talking to his horses and his fluency in the established nonsense of a party of mere animal enjoyment, he contrived to be lively, and even agreeable.

The exhilarating air and the exciting motion had their effect upon Alice, and she rattled on in the gayest spirits in reply to him. Mr. Augustus had never been so happy. His attentions grew profuse and pointed, and his language assumed a more confident and elevated tone. He condescended to play the lover, and Philip's ordinary contempt changed into something very like jealousy. Mr. Skefton thought he had done quite enough in giving the tutor a seat, and talking to him was an excess of politeness which did not once occur to him. Alice did not speak to him, because it is impossible to trifle with the heart in one's mouth, and he sat with his arms folded, swaying to the motion of the luxurious springs in moody silence.

The boat lay sleeping on the water, as they drove into the shade of a large tree near the landing, and a general exclamation of pleasure broke from every lip but Philip's.

Mr. Skefton took the helm, and seated Alice beside him; and the tutor, with what seemed a proper modesty in the eyes of the company, sat alone in the shade of the foresail, watching the curling ripple as the boat leaned away before the wind and shot out towards the middle of the lake. There was just breeze enough to fill the sails and flutter the many coloured ribbands with which the boat had been decorated, and when Alice was called upon for a song, her voice floated away over the lake, as as if the wind had found utterance, and was touching the waters to music.

They were now under considerable way, and Mr. Blair proposed that they should steer for a near island, which, sheltered from the wind by a high hill upon the shore, lay like a fantastic cloud on the bosom of the lake—its trees and rocks all hanging below as distinctly pencilled as the reality. In a few minutes the boat slid along side its fringed edges, and all leaping on shore, were soon lost to sight among its deep shadows.

"Miss Blair! Miss Blair!" shouted Mr Skefton, as he left the boat with a *petit-maitre* care for the integrity of his Day and Martin. Mr. Blair, however, in compassion to the tutor, whose silence and abstraction from the rest of the party he attributed to modesty and neglect, had insisted upon Alice's taking his arm, and they were now walking leisurely along a green path, which led round the island in a direction different from that which the rest of the party had taken.

"And so you won't tell me," said she, "what has come over you, and why you look as grave and sensible as a dictionary, when, by general consent, even mine 'motley's the only wear'"

"Am I so grave, Miss Blair?"

"Are you so grave, Miss Blair!" One would think I had not got my lesson to-day. Pray, sir, has the black ox trod on your toe since we parted?"

Philip tried to laugh, but he did not succeed. He bit his lip and was silent.

"I am quite prefers to entertain you, Mr. Blondel, and, if my poor brain can be made to grind this fairy tale, I shall certainly be obedient.

So I begin with playing the lover. What ails you, sir?"

"Miss Blair!"—he was going to remonstrate.

"Miss Blair!" Now, pity I'm a quack! for whip me if I know whether Miss Blair is a lover or an ague. How did you catch it, sir?"

"Really, Miss Blair—"

"Nay, I see you don't like my doctoring. I give over. And now I'll be sensible. It's a fine day, Mr. Blondel."

"Very."

"A pleasant lane this to walk in, if one's company were agreeable."

"Does Mr. Skefton stay long?" asked Philip, abruptly.

"No one knows."

"Indeed! are you so ignorant?"

"And why does your wisdom ask that question?"

"I beg pardon; but I thought there seemed to be quite an understanding between you this morning."

Alice stopped. She was going to speak angrily, but there was an expression in his eye of serious uneasiness which checked her. She resumed his arm.

"You are incomprehensible to-day, Philip, and so much graver than usual, that I fear something has befallen you. You have heard bad news, perhaps, and my levity has wounded you."

"I have had no letters," said Philip, coolly, striving with his rising tenderness.

"No? Well, then, what ails you?"

"Oh! nothing—nothing. Don't trouble yourself about me, Miss Blair. It's not worth while to check your gay spirits for me."

Is it not, indeed? I begin to agree with you, Mr. Blondel. It is not worth while to check my gay spirits for you. I hear some one coming. I excuse you, sir."

"Willingly, no doubt," said Philip, pointing significantly to Mr. Skefton, who appeared toiling towards them through a tangle of briars at a little distance.

Alice stood looking after him a moment, and then darting off rapidly in another direction, was soon out of sight and hearing.——

All were again embarked, and they were sailing merrily before the wind: Mr. Skefton's gaiety was unabated, and Alice astonished every one with her extravagant spirits.

"You had better tack and make for home," said Mr. Blair, as the sails began to slacken. "Alice, my dear, assist Mr. Skefton in passing the boom."

She sprang lightly upon the seat, and had just passed the sail over her head when the wind struck it, and she was overboard in an instant. Philip made a desperate leap astern from the forward deck, but she had kept her hold upon the boom, and before he rose to the surface, Mr. Skefton had coolly drawn it in, and lifted her into the boat.

Philip came up at a little distance, and, shaking the water from his thick hair, stared wildly about him.

"Ah! you may swim up, young man!" said Mr. Skefton, "I have rescued Miss Blair."

With a few vigorous strokes, made like the bounds of a lion, he laid his hand on the stern.

"You'd better swim round to the other end of the boat," said the cit, pushing Philip's forehead with his fore-finger, and pulling away the skirt of his coat;—"you are too wet to come in here."

"Rise, sir!" cried Alice, in a tone of mingled contempt and authority, as she leaped like a greyhound over him, and offered her hand to Philip; "rise, and assist him, sir!"

Mr. Skefton started as if he had been struck with lightning, and, plunging his arms up to the elbows in water, dragged him into the boat.——

"Good e'en to you, sir knight!" said Miss Blair,—galloping up on her beautiful gray, in a romantic bridle-path of the woods. She sprang lightly from the saddle as she spoke, and, tossing the reins on her horse's neck, clapped her hands three times. The spirited animal, throwing up her head with a neigh of delight, sprang away home through the wood like a startled fawn.

"So you won't offer your arm to an errant damsel!"

Philip offered it instantly.

"Thank you!—I looked for you in vain in the library, and supposing you had walked out I jumped upon Kate, whom you have petted till she watches all your motions, and with a loose rein she has brought me to you. Have I broken your dream?"

"Yes, most agreeably."

"Thank you again! Heigh ho! I want to say a thousand things to you. When do you leave us?"

"In a few days."

"So soon?"

"My term has expired."

"But are you going to play tutor forever?"

"I should be almost willing if I could select my pupils."

They walked on for some time in silence.

"Mr. Blondel—Philip, I mean," said Alice, "I have not thanked you for your generous exertions yesterday."

"Don't speak of them, Miss Blair."

"Miss Blair!" repeated she, looking at him reproachfully.

"Alice, dear Alice," said Philip, correcting himself earnestly; and again he was silent.

"I have played a strange part," he said at last,—"perhaps a dishonorable one, in intruding myself beneath your father's roof."

"Was it not necessity, then?" asked his companion eagerly.

"Oh! no, no—I shame to say it—no. I loved you, Alice—"

He stopped, for she put her hand to her side, and breathed painfully. A brook was rippling away through the sere leaves near them, and he seated her upon a fallen tree, and supporting her on his arm, bathed her temples.

"Excuse me for proceeding," he continued, "when, perhaps, you are too ill to listen; but I leave you soon, and I may never have another opportunity to say what I must say if I would live."

He paused and collected himself with a strong effort.

"I endeavored, when we parted, to forget you. I was but a boy, yet I appreciated you too justly to suppose that I, even if I could win you, was capable of making you happy."

He felt his hand pressed almost imperceptibly.

"It was vain, however, utterly vain! I could as soon die as forget even a word you had spoken. By-and-by a class-mate told me he was coming to be your family tutor, and I bought the privilege—and came!"

"Dear, dear Philip!" murmured the sweet girl, dropping her head upon his bosom.

"God bless you for that word!" said the lover; and he leaned over her, and pressed his lips, for the first time, in an impassioned kiss, upon her forehead.——

"I am glad you have come, Alice," said Mr. Blair, as his daughter walked into the library the next morning, so earnestly engaged in pulling a rose to pieces, that she could not raise her eyes. "I was just about sending for you. Sit down—I wish to speak to you upon an important—blushes, ha! You anticipate me! Well, I see how it is: he has been to me to ask my permission, and I told him—but no matter—I see it's needless to ask you if you have any objection."

Alice threw her arms about his neck, and kissed him affectionately.

"Well, well, don't smother me. I was going to tell you, he wants to be married on Monday, and to-day is Saturday, and you must be published, you know. So take my pen—this confounded rheumatism in my fingers!—take my pen, and write both your names, and I'll send them to the minister.

Alice sat down, and with a trembling hand wrote her own name and Philip Blondel's, in the common formula, and handed it to her father, who folded it without reading, and gave it to the servant.

The father was silent for a few minutes after the door closed.

"This is rather sudden, my dear child," said he, as a tear forced itself into his eye, and he turned over his papers hastily to conceal his emotion: "it is rather sudden, I say—but he is as able to take care of you now as he ever will be; and if I must part from you, why, I can bear it now better than if I were to think of it longer. God bless you, my child—God bless you!" and he covered his eyes with his hand, and motioned for her to leave him.

Alice kept her room till the morning of the wedding, and Mr. Blair and his proposed son-in-law were too busy in making settlements to have time given for church between Saturday and Monday.

They were to meet in the library previous to going below. It was not quite the hour, and Philip was there alone. He stood in a recess, with his arms folded on his breast, his lips and cheeks perfectly colourless, his eyes bloodshot, but calm, and his limbs motionless as marble.

"I congratulate you, sir," said the minister, Mr. Williams, entering, and approaching him with a cordial smile. He did not hear him.

"I congratulate you, sir," repeated the minister.

Philip started and looked at him a moment. Comprehending him at last "You have mistaken the person, sir," said he, and he motioned him off impatiently.

The good man gazed at him with astonishment.

"This is Mr. Philip Blondel, unless I mistake."

"Mr. Augustus Skefton, the gentleman whom you are to marry, will be here presently, sir," said Philip, pausing after every word and turning away from him.

The minister took a paper from his pocket, and gave it to him. It was the publishment of Philip Blondel and Alice Blair, written in that lady's own hand. Philip staggered and leaned against the wall. At that moment the door opened.

"Permit me to express my happiness," began Mr. Skefton, stepping the bride at the door, and offering his arm to enter.

Alice looked surprised, bowed slightly, and was passing on.

"My daughter!" exclaimed Mr. Blair, in a tone of astonishment. She stopped, and he approached and whispered in her ear. Alice started and looked surprised. Mr. Skefton came up and attempted to take her hand, but she withdrew it with an offended air, and looked coldly at Philip. He was at her side in an instant.—As she took his arm the colour rushed into his face, and he clenched something in his right hand firmly. Mr. Skefton twirled his white gloves, and looked puzzled.

"Mr. Blondel!—Alice!" said the father, in a tone of remonstrance, at the same time making an attempt to take his daughter from Philip.

"Leave the lady, sir," said Mr. Skefton; but he met Philip's eye, and checked the step he was about to take towards him.

"Gentlemen!—Mr. Williams!" said the father, in an agitated voice, "will you leave us one moment? My daughter stay with me."

They left the room. Philip paced the hall with a firm step, and an expression in his eye from which Mr. Skefton recoiled involuntarily, as he passed the place where he stood. Not a word was spoken by either till Mr. Blair made his appearance.

"Mr. Skefton," said he, addressing that gentleman with a formal bow, "it pains me to inform you that we have been labouring under an unaccountable mistake. My daughter has supposed herself engaged to Mr. Blondel, who is a gentleman of fortune and family—"

"Hem! indeed! hem!" said Mr. Skefton, walking towards the door.

His barouche stood ready to bear off his bride to the city. He seized his hat, and, without another word, walked out of the house.

"Give your honour joy!" said the coachman, looking back for the bride.

"Go to the devil with your joy!" said his master, leaping into the barouche, and pulling down the curtain. "Drive on!" he shouted, in a voice almost choked with passion.

The astonished coachman gave the horses the reins. The moment they started, a swivel, which was placed on a neighboring hill, was fired, the bells began to ring, and at every turn he met the neighbours in carriages and on foot, coming to pay their compliments. As he drove through the village, the shoe maker, and the grocer, and the tailor, came out and bowed—the children ran up and tossed in flowers—and, as he passed the church a troop of young men sallied out on horseback, and accompanied him a mile or two on his way, with every demonstration of joy.

I shall never forget the evening when the president rapped on the desk, after prayers, and requesting us to be seated, read, while a smile struggled for expression on his benevolent face, the expulsion of Philip Blondel, for having committed, contrary to the express law of the institution—matrimony.

EUROPEAN ARTICLES.

The following arrests and condemnations upon criminal charges in Paris, are from two Paris papers only—the *Gazette des Tribunaux* and *Le Mentor*, of two days, the 16th and 17th September:—

SEPT. 16.—— Cigny, a soldier, condemned to five years' imprisonment for seditious cries, and writing on a wall the following words, which are given verbatim et literatim: *Vive l'empereur, mais de la France! Il reviendrait pour assassiner le Bourbon l'empereur.*"

Julien Cassé, a soldier of the 3d Guards, condemned to three years' imprisonment for desertion.

SEPT. 17.—Boutard, a law student, chief of a notorious gang of thieves, who carry on their depredations in Paris at night by getting into the windows of first floors of houses—condemned to twelve years hard labour.

Two persons, named Conte and Bassé, condemned to five years hard labour for theft.

Marie Rempel and Nicholas Morel, tried for theft, the former for taking a pair of sheets, and the latter, with whom she was living, for compelling her to do so by beating her. Morel, being considered the most guilty of the two, condemned to fifteen months imprisonment, the girl to one year. A woman named Jacob, tried for purchasing one of the sheets without making proper enquiries, and fined 20 francs.

A man named Lejeune, and his wife, condemned to imprisonment for three months, for stealing a copper S.S. kettle. The wife endeavoured to save her husband, by asserting that she alone had committed the theft, unknown to him.

A man named Cheignon, condemned to one year's imprisonment for stealing four hanks of thread from the outside of a shop when in a state of intoxication.

Six boys of from 9 to 15 years of age, tried for stealing money and goods in shops; one condemned to be imprisoned until seventeen years of age, the others sent back to their parents on account of their youth.

Two women, Rabaud and Vernon, sentenced to five years imprisonment, for stealing sheets from their lodgings.

A great number of persons arrested on charges of vagrancy.

A man named Bers , condemned to two years imprisonment, for stealing several bottles of wine from his neighbour; another man, named Rodier, for a similar offence, to three months' imprisonment.

—— Barbelet, a woman named Dusselin, and another, condemned to one month's imprisonment, for man-slaughter.

A blind man and mother, arrested upon a charge of robbing the shop of a fellow-cr.

Two men apprehended in an attempt to rob a house in the Rue St. Antoine. They were disturbed by the owner, and made their escape from him by jumping out of a five floor window, but they were taken in the street.

Several Soldiers arrested for outrages in the public streets.

Three journeymen carpenters apprehended for stealing building materials.

Six individuals, among whom was a well-bred gallery slave, arrested in the palace.

A man arrested on the Quai St. Michel, charged with having stabbed another in a quarrel.

M. Bresson, minister at the Court of Persia, has been robbed during his absence of all his most precious property. Fortunately there was no money, for all the returns of the Customs are several months in arrear.

SUICIDES IN PARIS.

M. Falret, a doctor of medicine, has prepared from the official records of the police, a curious memoir on the subject in Paris, from 1754 to 1824. In these 30 years no whole number of attempted suicides, discovered by the police, was 6737, of which 4120 were effected. This amounts to 223 per annum on an average, but the number has been increasing; in the ten years ending in 1803, it was 107 per annum; and in the ten years ending 1823, it was 354. Of the 6736 persons who attempted suicide, only 1695, or about one fourth, were living in the state of legitimate marriage, and when we consider how small comparatively the number of the unmarried is at those periods of life at which the act is generally committed, it may be inferred that the *proportion* of suicides among persons living single is ten times as great as among those who are married. The affords a hint to "calculators." In the ten years ending 1823, the whole number was 3540, and of these it is surprising to find that 181 *were under fifteen years of age*, and 478 between fifteen and twenty! But the age at which suicide is most common is between 30 and 45, the number for that period being 2270, or two-thirds of the whole. The modes of destruction resorted to (in the whole 30 years) were as follows:—

Drowning,	2479
Fire-arms,	1135
Precipitation from a height,	872
Strangulation,	829
Charcoal vapour,	455
Poison,	309
Cutting or stabbing,	684

1518 cases of suicide were attributed to physical causes, (disease, wounds, or bodily infirmity, we presume) and 426 to drunkenness.

Of those which were attributed to moral causes, the following is the table given by the police.—

	Men.	Women.
Crossed in love,	97	157
Jealousy,	29	20
Mortified pride,	22	27
Cowardice and loss of reputation,	31	28
Remorse,	37	12
Disappointed ambition,	110	12
Reverse of fortune,	243	53
Gaming,	141	14
Other species of misconduct,	209	79
Domestic chagrins,	324	204
Misery, (Misère),	311	324
Fanaticism,	1	15
Misanthropy,	3	0

The author observes, that there are a number registered, the causes of which were not known; and it may also be presumed that the causes assigned were often erroneous.

From the known effect of different seasons on the temper and feelings of men, we are not surprised to find that suicides are more frequent in some months than in others. Dividing 6782 by 12, the mean number for each month should be 565, but in the four cold months, November, December, January, and February, the annual number was only 441; while in the five warm months, between March and September, it was 682.

The RUSSIAN minister, in ENGLAND, some time since, published a notice, inviting foreigners possessing the necessary acquirements to join the medical department of the RUSSIAN army. From the following extract of a letter from a young ENGLISH surgeon, attached to the forces besieging CHOUMLA, it would seem that those who have accepted the invitation find the service not a disagreeable one:

I was well received by the Inspector, and a day was fixed to undergo my examination. Knowing as you do, that no objection had been made to my acquirements by the School of Medicine in Paris, it was not probable that I should have any difficulty in passing the ordeal before the St. Petersburg Professors. Many of the latter, I found, were foreigners, either Germans, French, or Scotch; and the questions put to me were similar to those employed by the Parisian doctors. I was not found wanting, and instantly received my diploma. I have not heard that any of those who have presented themselves to be employed have been rejected; indeed, the truth is, that, at the period I am speaking of, there was a sad lack of army surgeons, either because the forces had been increased, or that during so long a peace, the surgical department had been much neglected. You, of course, have seen the Russian Bulletins, and, as there has been a good deal of fighting, I have not been without my share of employment. It is impossible to see a finer and better disciplined army than that of the Emperor, particularly the one which is now before Choumla; the soldiers are brave even to rashness, but they have to contend with an enemy fanatically enthusiastic, who being taught that, when dying on the field of battle, they exchange the miseries of this world for the happiness of Paradise, and the company of the ever beautiful houris—these followers of Mahomet, I say can scarcely ever be prevailed upon, even in the most dangerous situations, and though surrounded by Russian troops, to deliver up their swords. A body of men, say 400 or 500 will on certain occasions, when persuaded by their commanders allow themselves to be taken prisoners, but those same men, in an isolated state, will fight like so many ferocious wolves, and only surrendered their arms with their lives. Before we reached the neighbourhood of Choumla I was witness to one of these dreadful encounters. A company of Russian yagers, which I was ordered to follow, had entered a small village towards the close of the evening, and, as we understood the Turks had completely evacuated it in the morning, we had no fear of being attacked; eight of them had, however, remained behind, for what purpose we have never been able to learn. When they found that, being in perfect security, we began to separate, and repair to the different quarters assigned for us, they made a furious assault on 16 of our soldiers before the latter could recover from the suddenness of the attack, they were all cut to pieces.

It fortunately happened that the next onset was made on 25 of our troops, who, having heard the clashing of arms, were quite prepared. The lieutenant, who was with these men called out to the Turks to surrender. They heeded not what he said; they fired their pistols, by which two men were killed and one wounded, and then rushed forward with drawn swords. Tigers deprived of their young could not have been more furious, nor anxious to shed blood; but they were overpowered by numbers, and perished—not, however, until they had reduced the number of the little corps to fourteen. The Russian soldiers feel extremely exasperated by the horrid sights they witness during the march; where a skirmish has taken place, if the enemy have had the advantage, the unfortunate victims to warfare are seen stretched on the ground deprived of their heads, or, at least, of their ears, and, in consequence of this feeling, it has been my lot to witness some dreadful cruelties on the part of our troops, who are determined on retaliation. The different Colonels of the army have, however, given strict injunctions to punish with great severity any unnecessary cruelty; and two men were ordered to be shot, a short time ago, for perpetrating a rape, and otherwise ill-using a Jewish young female, whose father they had murdered before her eyes. The Russian officers may, with propriety, be called the 'French of the North;' they are extremely polite, obliging, and most of them are well educated. The accounts I have frequently seen in papers about "ignorant and barbarous hordes" are by no means correct, as far as the Russian officers are concerned. You seldom hear any other language spoken among them than German or French; at all events they never speak Russian when I am in their company, and their accent is nearly as pure as that of an inhabitant of the banks of the Seine. During the whole time I have been in the army we have been well supplied with meat, bread, wine and spirituous liquors; but the beverage preferred by the officers and also by many soldiers, is your English breakfast drink—fine green tea—of which there is great abundance, and finer flavored I never tasted. As it is brought by land from China, the Russians say that it does not lose any of the aromatic qualities, which a sea voyage deprives it of. It was in consequence of a severe fever that I left the army for this place; but, as I am perfectly recovered, I shall join again in a few days. This goes by the Ambassador's bag. You shall hear from me shortly."

DONNA MARIA, the young Queen of PORTUGAL, is described in the LONDON papers as a fine child of ten years of age, with the manners and appearance of a girl of fourteen. Her reception at FALMOUTH, where she landed on the 27th September, is thus noticed:

Her Majesty Donna Maria, Queen of Portugal, landed this morning at eleven o'clock, from the Imperatriz frigate, in the state barge belonging to that vessel, under appropriate salutes from the forts and shipping, the latter having their yards manned, and escorted by upwards of one hundred boats, decorated with flags, flowers, and evergreens. The weather being remarkably fine, the sight was most imposing and interesting, and her youthful Majesty appeared quite gratified with the warm reception she experienced from the inhabitants of Falmouth and its vicinity. A flight of stairs was erected at the Town Quay, covered with scarlet cloth, by which her Majesty landed, and on ascending the steps she was received by Lord Clinton and Sir W. Fremantle, Governor Fenwick, the Brazilian and Portuguese Nobility and staff, the Brazilian Consul, &c. by whom she was escorted to the King's private carriage, about 200 yards in front; through a file of honorary police (under the orders and command of Samuel Pollew, Esq. Collector of the Customs, as High Constable,) with rosettes to their breasts, armed with pikes, and preceded by a hundred respectable little girls of her own age (ten years) dressed in white, with garlands round their head, who strewed the Queen's path with flowers as she moved forward on the platform erected for the purpose. On entering the carriage she was driven to the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Fox, at Arwenack, where a Court was formed, with a guard of honour, &c., and soon after the Mayor, Corporation, and respectable inhabitants, in grand procession, with insignia of office, &c. were introduced, when an appropriate address was delivered by the former, congratulatory of her arrival in this country, to which the Queen, young as she is, delivered a *viva voce* reply, in Portuguese, which was interpreted afterwards by the Marquis of Barbacena. The gentlemen were then introduced successively by Lord Clinton, and had the honor of kissing her Majesty's hand. After going through a variety of formal ceremonies, exhibiting herself to the populace, who heartily cheered her, &c. she partook of a handsome dinner, provided by the worthy hostess and her family, and at three P. M. entered the King's-open carriage, and departed under another salute for Truro, (preceded by a guard of the inhabitants, and followed by about 20 gentlemen's carriages,) where she sleeps to-night, and to-morrow morning proceeds on for the metropolis, through Exeter and Bath. The Queen is undoubtedly a most interesting and agreeable personage, and appears to be 14 or 15 years of age.

CRANIOLOGY.

The collection of scults made by the late Dr. Gall, has been purchased by an Englishman for $18,000. By his last will the Doctor ordered that his own skull should be added to the collection. This study seems to have become quite a mania in France. The Gazette de France states that the Minister of Marine, Hyde de Neuville, has become a convert to the system, and has made it the foundation of a new classification of galley slaves. Hitherto these wretches have been classed according to the length of time for which they were convicted. Mr. Appert has been sent by the Minister to visit all the seaports, to examine and feel the heads of all the galley slaves, and to class them according to the analogy found to exist between the pumps and protuberances found on their skulls. This order has already given rise to a pleasant farce, which has been very successful at Paris.

Late East India accounts had reached London. Under the head of Bourhanpore it is stated that "in the village of Rakhun, near Bourhanpore, such an immense concourse of people, consisting of pedlars, Dadoo-Panthees, Sunyasees, and others had assembled, that the number of persons was supposed to be at least one hundred and fifty thousand. At the time the crowd was the thickest, suddenly a most pestilential and deadly wind began to blow, and the people abandoning their property, fled they knew not whither.—Great numbers perished on the spot. The news-writer says, that the whole of the merchandise collected there was given to the wind. It was wonderful, he adds, what could have become of so vast a multitude in so short a time. The virulence of the poisonous blast, however, at length abated, and the Dadoo-Panthees, and Sunyasees, and others that remained, fell into desperate strife, in which many were killed and wounded. The loss of property was beyond calculation.

GIBRALTAR, Oct. 1, 1828.

The health of this garrison at the present time is such as to render unnecessary and useless, the forwarding our Prices Current as usual. Business is completely at a stand; and the place all but deserted by the commercial class. Nothing doing, except merely in articles of consumption, and storing goods as fast as they arrive.

The communication with Cadiz, Malaga, and other Spanish ports, is wholly cut off, and no intercourse permitted under the penalty of death. It is now fourteen years since we were last visited by this pestilence, and, on former occurrences the beginning of the year was the earliest period of communication with Spain; but the Spaniards appear, now, so much frightened, that we fear, on this occasion, it will be a later date. The fever commenced the latter part of August, gradually increasing, from its commencement, till it has now become somewhat alarming. We cannot look for a renewal of business short of four or five months; and when it does revive, as a large quantity of tobacco has accumulated here, we expect it will meet with a heavy dull sale, at low prices. Should any thing interesting occur, you will hereafter be made acquainted with it. Respectfully, HILL & BLODGET.

N. York Gazette Office, November 6.

Highly interesting from Columbia.

We are indebted to a commercial friend for the following extracts of a letter from Carthagena, dated the 14th of October, giving an account of a conspiracy at Bogota against Bolivar.

"CARTHAGENA, Oct. 14.

"A Revolution broke out in Bogota on the morning of the 26th ult. The artillery to a man, headed by an immense number of people in Bogota, many of whom were highly respectable, rose on that night, intent upon the murder of the Liberator and all his friends. One party marched to Barges barracks and fired upon the soldiers with cannon, and a second party marched to the Granderos barracks, and a third to the Palace. The guard at the latter place was surprised and easily routed. Bolivar made his escape by a back window, and being followed by some armed men, he got under a bridge, where he remained up to the middle in water till they had passed. It was lucky for him, as it was the artillery crying out "*Muerte et tyrannus Bolivar!*" Hearing the cry of "*Viva el Libertador!*" in the square, he ran there and found it occupied by his friends, the Voijas. Col. Ferguson was shot through the heart, in attempting to repel the attack made by the assailants on the palace. Col. Bolivar, (who was guard over Gen. Padilla) was murdered in the same way by a party who broke into the house were he was.

"The bait held out to the soldiery who were of this faction, was the plunder of the British house, if they succeeded.

"Bolivar has rewarded the regimen which defended the palace, and dispersed the conspirators by giving them 20,000 dollars, and promoting their commander (Lieut. Col. Whittle, one of his aids) to a full Colonel.

"We understand that six of the principal conspirators have been shot, and many more are likely to meet the same fate."

VERA CRUZ.

The Pensacola Gazette of the 14th ult. says, that letters to the 10th September have been received in that city, from Vera Cruz, which state that, on the 28th August, all foreign merchants residing at that place, had been announced by the military authorities, and a *forced loan to a large amount demanded*; with the intimation that, if it was not granted, *they could not promise the merchants safety or protection from a starving soldiery!* The merchants had refused a compliance, with a determination, if matters became more serious, to take refuge on board the vessels of their respective nations.

We are happy to learn that the United States' ship *Hornet*, Capt. CLARVOE, arrived there on the 2d September, and will remain there, to protect the property and citizens of our country: and that it is the intention of Com. RODGERS, to send another sloop of war, to relieve her in good time.

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

SUDDEN DEATH.

On Wednesday at noon, near the corner of Arch and Third streets, Mrs. CATHARINE REEVES, daughter of Mr. THATCH, baker, who resides in Church alley, suddenly fell and expired almost instantly. Medical aid was speedily applied, but life was already extinct. Mrs. Reeves was on her way to her father's house, at the time of this lamentable occurrence.

Snow fell, during some part of Tuesday night, in quantities sufficient to cover the pavements. It was succeeded by a heavy rain, which washed it all away before morning. Again, through the whole of yesterday, was a continuing storm of snow and rain.

FIRE.

On Thursday morning about 8 o'clock, a fire broke out in a shed attached to the distillery occupied by Mr. Hoffman, at the corner of Noble street and the Old York Road. The boiler, we are informed, turned over and fell, for want of the plastering by which it should have been steadied and supported from beneath. The liquor, running into the fire, blazed up at once. The shed was destroyed, with a number of casks. Mr. Hoffman, the owner, is dreadfully burnt in the face, hands, body and legs, and unable to be moved from his bed. The property is insured.

A very dangerous accident happened, at Bordentown, on Monday afternoon, to one of the NEW YORK stages. The horses ran away, near the summit of the hill. As they approached the river, the driver, who had guided them very skilfully past the coaches which preceded him, endeavoured to turn to save the coach and passengers from being plunged into the water. In the attempt, the stage was over-turned, and some of the passengers materially injured—one of them, a lady of this city, very seriously.

The Legislature of DELAWARE met on Monday, and chose, as electors, James Canby of Newcastle, David Hazard of Sussex, and Dr. John Adams of Kent—the administration candidates. The gentlemen chosen had each 10 votes out of 20.

The Electoral Colleges meet in their respective States on Wednesday, the 3d December, at their several seats of government. They vote by distinct ballots, and make distinct lists of persons for whom they vote. The lists are then signed, certified, sealed and sent to Washington. On the second Monday of February next, the votes are opened in the presence of the Senate and House, and counted. Whoever has a majority of all the electoral votes, is declared President, and the same as regards the Vice President. The certified lists are sent to Washington by special messengers paid for that purpose.

Official returns are yet wanting from two districts in NEW YORK. Both the EVENING POST and the AMERICAN, however, mention the arrival of letters from Albany, informing that the Jackson elector has succeeded, by a majority of above 1000, in that composed of Steuben, Cattaraugus, and Alleghany counties. This, says the AMERICAN, would give General Jackson eighteen votes—equal to twenty in the electoral colleges.

The EVENING POST also claims the two from the St. Lawrence district, but adds that the returns are not complete.

The NEW YORK STATESMAN, of yesterday, says that the success of twenty of the Jackson electors is now rendered certain—and that the probabilities, as to two more, tend strongly the same way.

Complete returns from Alleghany county, Maryland, are not received, but the BALTIMORE PATRIOT, an Administration paper, concedes that district to General Jackson. The Maryland vote will then be—for Jackson 5—Adams 6.

The RICHMOND COMPILER, of Monday, contains returns from 77 counties in Virginia. Jackson 15,320—Adams 6,511.

The ZANESVILLE REPUBLICAN (Adams paper) of November 8, says that the Jackson ticket has probably succeeded in Ohio; and the same result is mentioned, as probable, in the NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

A letter in the INTELLIGENCER, dated Lexington, Nov. 5, speaks of the Kentucky election as very doubtful. The BALTIMORE PATRIOT says that letters of the latest date express the belief that that state has given a majority for Jackson.

The presidential question may now, almost with certainty, be considered as settled, and that General Jackson is the successful candidate. It need not create surprise to hear that Kentucky and Ohio have given their vote for him.

An association for the detection of thieves has been established in BOSTON. Each subscriber pays one dollar, and is liable to further assessments, not to exceed five dollars annually. Rewards are promised to constables, watchmen, &c. for promoting the objects of the society.

A lady, a few days ago, says the *Washington Chronicle*, in passing rapidly round the base of the sky-light on the dome of the grand rotunda of the Capitol, suddenly fell upon the glass frame, broke through one of the panes, and was fortunately stopped in her descent by the narrowness of the aperture, and the extension of her arms. She remained suspended in that position for several minutes, 130 feet above a floor paved with stone, till one of the attendants came to her assistance, her companions being too much petrified to give her any aid. We trust this will be a warning to those whose curiosity may lead them to that splendid but dangerous apex.

Singular Suicide.—A boy, about 14 years of age, named Anthony Clayton, who was employed in the factory of Mr. R. Hunt, of New Mills, near Manchester, committed unintentional suicide, by trying an experiment to ascertain the sensation produced by temporary strangulation. The boy was of a curious and inquisitive disposition, and had made two experiments of the same kind before.

On Friday morning the body of a woman, apparently 20 or 25 years of age, was found in the water at Gravesend, three-quarters of a mile east of the bath house. She appeared to have been in the water only a few hours at the most. Across her forehead was a black and blue streak, as if she had been struck with a club, which may be considered collateral evidence that she did not meet an accidental or a suicidal death. There was further evidence showing that a motive might have been had for destroying her life. There is little doubt, in short, that her seducer had taken this horrible alternative to escape publicity and the law.

She had on a gingham gown, a white shawl with black spots on it, white stockings, laced shoes, and had in her pocket a silk handkerchief, a thimble and a two-shilling piece. It is hoped that some one will be able, from the description of her dress, to bring the whole affair to light. Further particulars may be learned by enquiring of Mr. Denyse, Fort Utrecht, L. I., at the Narrows.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

A black fellow was detected on Thursday evening in one of the lofts of Mr Maurau's store, No. 33 Burling-slip, New York. It is supposed he had concealed himself there for the purpose of robbing the store in the night, and that he was to be aided by accomplices outside. —He was committed to prison. On a further examination in the loft yesterday, a bottle of phosphorus, and other materials, for setting fire to the store, were discovered.

In the Legislature of New Jersey, on Monday, Mr. Pennington, surviving trustee of the late N. Jersey Protection and Lombard Bank, presented the report of the trustees, in obedience to the requirement of the legislature, by which report the whole amount of funds on hand (exclusive of expenses, &c,) is stated at $49,827 65; and the whole amount of the remaining debts of the bank is 885,820 09. Owing to a prosecution against the trustees, the moneys in hand cannot yet be distributed.

Windsor, Vt. Nov. 1.—It was related to us, a day or two since, by a person of unquestionable veracity, that while a party was engaged, on the 5th inst. near the village of Rutland, in this state, *in firing at a pumpkin for a mark*, a ball passed the object, and after going 80 rods, as ascertained by measurement, entered the mouth of a Mr. Strong, who was standing in the range of the gun, knocked in two of his teeth, and lodged in the passage of the throat. The ball was, with some difficulty, extracted by Dr. Cleaveland, of Rutland, leaving the subject of this unwelcome intrusion "more scared than hurt," although some slight inflammation of the mouth and throat was experienced for a few days. The mark was sixty feet higher than the spot on which Mr. Strong stood.—*Vermont Journal.*

A person, we are told, lately went to a dealer in wool to purchase about twenty pounds of that article, carrying, as is usual, a sack to put it in. When the sack was filled, the scales were not at hand to weigh it. The dealer immediately went in pursuit of them. While he was gone, his customer looked with an evil eye upon a lot of fine cheese in the same room with the wool, and hastily put one of the finest, weighing nearly twenty pounds, in his sack, *mixing* it up with the wool so far as the expression was, supposing he had obtained a valuable prize. On his return, the dealer quickly perceived by the weight of the sack, that his honest friend had put a cheese there. He said nothing but quietly weighed it. His customer said nothing, and so quietly paid him fifty cents a pound for his cheese under the denomination of wool.—*Prov. Journal.*

RHODE ISLAND BANKS.

From a report on the returns of the banks to the legislature, by a committee to whom the returns had been referred, we extract the following aggregate:

Whole number of Banks *forty-seven*.

Capital Stock paid in,	$8,151,918 00
Deposits,	1,681,585 39
Profits on hand,	181,618 85
Debts due from the banks,	173,139 13
Bills in circulation,	887,868 87
Debts due from Directors,	837,890 41
Debts due from the Stockholders,	924,119 59
Debts due from all others,	6,078,588 11
Specie,	357,612 07
Bills of other Banks,	169,891 00
Deposited in other banks,	150,353 13
Bank and other Stock,	74,765 08
United States Stock,	32,402 41
Real Estate,	218,089 22
Furniture and other property,	9,543 28

MURDER.

Little Rock, Oct. 8.—We learn, by a gentleman from St. Francis county, that a murder, of a most atrocious character, was perpetrated in that county, on the night of the 23d ult. on the body of Mr. Burrell Jones. On that night, a short time after Mr. and Mrs. Jones had retired to bed, two men, on horseback, called at the house (representing themselves to be travellers) and inquired if they could procure lodgings there for the night. Mr. Jones and his wife got up and went to the door, and after speaking to them and inviting them to alight from their horses, Mr. J. stepped into the yard for the purpose of picking up some wood to kindle a fire. When within a few steps of the supposed travellers, one of them snapped his gun at him, and the other fired, and shot him through the body.—Mr. Jones staggered to the door, where his wife was standing, exclaimed "I am killed," and fell. The murderers then exchanged a few words with each other, in a low voice, when one of them observed, "We have killed him—let's be off." They immediately started, and rode off at a gallop. Mr. Jones survived until the evening of the following day, when he expired. Before his death, he made oath before a magistrate, that the persons who murdered him, were Dr. Charles C. P. Welch and Grahel Lunceum, (both neighbors of Mr. Jones,) but he could not say positively which of them gave him the fatal wound.

The murderers, finding that they were suspected, decamped on the following morning.—Lunceum fled towards Batesville, but a party were in pursuit of him, and hopes were entertained that he would be overtaken and arrested. Welch took the road towards White river, and it has been ascertained that he passed up through the prairie to the Cherokee nation, where he was seen a few days ago. He told a person with whom he stopped in the prairie, that he was going to the Cherokee nation, and from thence to the Spanish country.

Welch and Mr. Jones had a slight difference a few days previous to the murder, but it was not supposed to be of a serious nature. No difference was known to exist between Mr. J. and Lunceum.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Flour was sold in small quantities on Tuesday, in this city, at $5 50.

The "Staff of Life," independent of being at present issued in small loaves, is baked with poor flour.—The price of flour is very fluctuating.

A Springfield (Mass.) editor says, that although their *Pumpkins* were carried off by the fall flood, yet there will be no lack of *pumpkin pies*, as there is a good supply of winter squashes left, from which better ones can be made.

Persons can now travel, by the ordinary means of conveyance, from N. Y. city to Detroit, a distance of 750 miles, in four days and a half!

Stephen Patch, Esq. of Lincoln, Mass. raised this year a "Scarcity Beet" which weighed 15 pounds, was 24 inches in circumference and 19 inches long.

A gentleman named Tellare, recently died in England, and left 100,000*l.* to public charities.

In the year 1685, Liverpool contained 138 houses and cottages, and had 222 tons of shipping, employing 75 men. As late as the year 1704, the "Old Church" was the only house of public worship in the town.

We learn, with sincere regret that the small pox prevails to a very considerable extent, in Pittsburg. Four persons have died of the loathsome disease, and nearly thirty others are infected with it. It was introduced by a negro slave left there by his master.

The Montreal *Herald*, of the 1st instant, says, that great complaints are made of the shortness of the wheat crops in the Canadas.

A son of Mr. William Cuthbert, of Petersburgh, Va. was killed, on the 30th ult. by the accidental discharge of a gun, in the hands of a companion, on a shooting party.

The Panharmonicon recently exhibited in this city, is now delighting the citizens of Liverpool, England.

Mr. Baring, of London, has arrived in New York.

The following languages are spoken in America: 11,647,000 persons speak English; 10,584,000 Spanish; 7,983,000 Indian; 3,240,000 Portuguese; 1,242,000 French, 216,000 Dutch, Danish, and Swedish.

Specimens of Anthracite coal, it is said in the Schenectady Cabinet, have been found near Sprakers, on the Mohawk river.

During the months of June, July and August, a great drought *prevailed* at Rome and its vicinity. The Campagna Romana is said to be without a blade of grass, the cattle to be perishing for want of water, and the forests on fire in several places.

Mr. Israel Cole, a substantial farmer of North Adams, Mass has made 10,000 pounds of cheese from the milk of 28 cows during the present season. He gives his cows daily, the whey mixed with meal.

A recent traveller on the continent states that he met at Pavia with an Italian gentleman, who in a conversation about England, remarked "that it must be a high gratification to walk down to the sea shore, and to look across the sea at Gibraltar, and to reflect that it belongs to the English."

The Legislature of Rhode Island, at its recent sessions, appointed Messrs. Hazard, J. L. Tillinghast, and Bull, a committee to erect a monument over the grave of Oliver H. Perry, and to draw on the treasury for $200 for that purpose. The sum will be increased if desired by the Committee.

Major Russel has retired from the Boston Continel, after having been its editor for nearly half a century. The paper will in future be conducted by Joseph Thornton Adams and Thomas Hudson.

A letter from Columbia, announces that Bolivar has appointed General Santander, Minister plenipotentiary for the United States; and that Paez would be sent in the same capacity to Great Britain.

A *Wild Cat* was killed lately about 6 miles from Savannah, Georgia. It measured 2 feet 11 1-2 inches from the nose to the end of the tail, which was only 1 or 2 inches long.

Gov. Fenner, of Rhode Island, has issued his proclamation in obedience to a resolution of the Legislature, appointing the 27th inst. to be set apart as a day of public thanksgiving.

An apple, weighing 28 ounces, and measuring 13 3-4 inches in circumference, was raised by Mr S. D. Willis, of Cheltenham, Vt. this season.

The directors of the Bank of Macon, says the Augusta Chronicle, have declared a dividend of twelve per cent. on its capital Stock, payable on and after the 1st November inst. This is an extraordinary large dividend, for so young an institution, and speaks well for its ability and success.

A melancholy accident happened on the 1st inst. at the bleaching establishment near Utica, N. Y. owned by Messrs. Marshalls. A young man, named *Peter Dorsey*, of Warwick, Eng. aged 32, accidentally fell into the centre of the wheel during its rapid evolution, and was instantly crushed and torn to pieces.

A young negro was taken on Saturday evening in a hat store in Pearl-street, New-York, for stealing a hat—a gang of blacks went into the store, pretended to wish to purchase. On one of the party being discovered taking one from the counter, they all ran—and only one was caught.

Of the 255 students (undergraduates) at the College in Cambridge, Mass., *eighty-six* belong to Boston.

Robert Bush, convicted of the murder of his wife, is to expiate his crime on the scaffold, in Springfield, Mass. on Friday, by direction of the Governor and Council.

Mr. Moses Sawin, of *Marlboro'*, raised 1888 Castor Oil Beans from one stalk, which he transplanted.

In Jasper county, Georgia, a number of pears were raised last season which weighed two lbs. each.

Mr. Leelon Marvin, of Portage County, Ohio, this year raised a potatoe which measured 18 inches in circumference, and weighed 2 *pounds*.

In Shalersville, Portage county, Ohio, an egg was taken from a hen's nest which measured in circumference the one way, *six and one quarter inches*, and the other way, *seven and three quarter inches*, and weighed four ounces. Two other eggs from the same nest, weighed one and a half ounce a piece.

Among the pupils who have obtained prizes this year in the different colleges of Paris, are Greeks, Turks, Egyptians, Mulattoes, one Persian, and *one* South American negro.

Dr. Watkins, of Augusta, Georgia, lately deceased, is stated to have left munificent legacies to the Free School and Episcopal Church of that city.

The turnpike roads of England are above 20,000 miles in length, and upwards of a million sterling is annually expended in their repair and maintenance.

The merchants of Lee, Ms., have agreed not to sell spirituous liquors from the 15th of November next to the 15th of May following, when they are to make report.

The New Jersey legislature have negatived a bill for commuting, into imprisonment for life, the punishment of James Gould, sentenced to death for murder.

The Miners Bank at Pottsville, Pa., has commenced business.

The amount of toll paid this year up to the first day of November, to John B. Steats, Esq. collector at Albany, is one hundred and forty-two thousand, eight hundred and twenty-three dollars.

The greatest activity prevails in all the French Navy Yards. A superb frigate, of 66 guns, was recently launched at Orient. Two 74's, 4 frigates of the first class, and a steam vessel of war, are on the stocks, at the same place.

The state of Tennessee has lands to the value of $100,000, and cash in stock to the amount of $125,000 for the support of Common Schools, besides large sums of Colleges and Academies.

A letter from Charlottesville, Virginia, says: "I have this moment learnt, that Col. Monroe has had a fall from his horse, by which he sustained much injury, but that hopes are entertained that he will survive it."

Between 8 and 9 o'clock on Monday evening, a lumber yard at the foot of Warren street, New York, was set on fire. It was discovered in a few minutes, and soon extinguished.

At a quarter past four on Tuesday morning, the grocery store corner of Hudson and Spring-streets, New York, was destroyed. It was insured. Supposed also to have been the work of an incendiary.

The Bucks County Intelligencer mentions that Samuel D. Ingham, Esq. is in a favourable way for recovering.

The American Insurance Company of New-York has just declared a dividend of TWENTY PER CENT. for the last six months!

An Impostor, pretending to be a Turk, and styling himself Admoral Ali, has been hoaxing the good people of Williamstown, Mass.

Mr. Solomon Hosford, of Canton, Con. has succeeded in raising about a pound of cotton.—The specimen which he has exhibited is said to be very beautiful.

By a statement published in the Barnstable Journal, it appears that the quantity of salt made in the county of Barnstable, in the year 1827, was 384,254 bushels; and the number of feet of salt works built in said county in the year 1828, was 69,198.

The report of deaths last week in New-York, embraced 122 persons—viz. 38 men, 18 women, 35 boys, and 30 girls—42 of which died of consumption, and 11 still-born.

The constable who conveyed Christie to Canada has returned to New York. He arrived at York on a Friday evening. Christie was examined on Saturday, on Monday he was indicted, on Tuesday he was arraigned, pleaded guilty, and sentenced to be hung on Thursday last.

It is calculated by a writer in the Boston Evening Bulletin, that Blacking to the amount of 2,000,000 of Dollars is annually imported from England to the United States, mostly labelled "Day and Martin." We should suppose this was a large calculation.

Mr. Wallack, Mrs. Duff, and Clara Fisher, are now performing at the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

Why is a widower going to be married like Eau de Cologne? Because he is re-turning.

Why is it better for a man to have two losses than one? Because the first is a loss and the second is *a-gain*.

On Thursday, the 9th of October, was laid at Tuscaloosa, the corner-stone of the University of Alabama. It was attended by a very respectable number of citizens of this place. A copy of every paper published in this state was deposited under the stone.

Mr. Hall, of Newport, speaking in the General Assembly of Rhode Island, upon the affairs of the remnant of the Narraganset tribe of Indians, mentioned the curious historical fact that the late King of the Narragansets, voluntarily transferred his right of sovereignty to the legislature of that state by Will, and expressly placed his people under its protection.

A Miss Clarke proposes giving a course of lectures on History, in Portland.

It is said, that Mr. J. S. Stevenson, of Pittsburg, is to contend the legality of the election of Judge Walker for the next Congress.

The proprietors of the North America steam boat have reduced the fare from New York to Albany to 75 cents—meals extra. This is stated to have been done in consequence of the great reduction lately made by the Hudson River company.

About 10,000 votes were polled in last electoral election, in Maine, more than that state ever gave before.

Twenty convicts have lately been released from confinement in Rhode Island, and again let loose to commit new depredations—having served out the time of their imprisonment. Six of them have been banished from that State. Look out.

The deaths in Baltimore during the last week amounted to 41—10 of these died of consumption—and 10 were under 5 years of age.

The North Carolina Board of Internal Improvements has authorized a further subscription of $25,000 to the stock of the Roanoke Navigation Company.

Wine is raised in Columbia county, Georgia, which has been taken for Madeira. Even good judges of the beverage were mistaken as to the place of its nativity.

The New York Chatham Theatre, with the wardrobe, &c. is offered to lease for a term of years.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The second number of "My Pencil" has been received, and will shortly be published. Much as the first number of these elegant productions was admired, we believe the present will not reflect less credit on its author. There is a deal of tenderness in some of the incidents, and the descriptions of scenery show that the writer has looked upon nature with a poet's feeling.

The *Milford Bard* has our thanks for the budget of good things he has lately sent us. Its contents shall be duly honoured.

C. A. R. must be a foolish creature, to have supposed it possible to escape detection in the attempted imposition.

The *Village Parson* shall have a place.

THE MILITIA.

If we were disposed to make a bad pun upon the subject of our present essay, we might say that no military force in the world could so poorly stand an attack as the ununiformed militia of Pennsylvania. But, so opposed to our sense of right, as well as to what we deem wholesome policy, are the existing laws relative to the militia, and the practice that is had under those laws, that we feel disposed to treat the subject with some degree of soberness. Perhaps at this moment, when the Legislature of the state is about to assemble, some advantage may result from a dispassionate inquiry into the subject. Should no benefit be consequent upon our labour, we have, at any rate, the negative satisfaction in view, that we shall do no injury—the whole system being now happily beyond such consequences.

We will not touch the often discussed point, whether any military defences are necessary to the safety of this nation in a time of peace, but confine our views to the inquiry, whether the present plan is likely to, or rather whether it *can* possibly, meet the objects for which it is intended. The object of enrolling and training citizens as militia soldiers is, of course, to have them prepared for the duties of the camp or field, should a defensive war ever render it necessary to call upon them to stand between their country and invasion. Discipline, therefore, and military tactics, are what the legislature must have in view, in causing the citizens to be enrolled, and to undergo some service. The important question then occurs, does the system promote this knowledge? Are the ends obtained? Is the sacrifice made by the citizens compensated by benefits conferred on the public? At present, all citizens between certain ages, and with certain exceptions, are required to assemble, several times each year, and undergo some martial discipline. We must speak of things as they occur in and near the city.

In the month of May, then, on a particular day, may be seen, huddled together in front of some indifferent ale-house, about fifty men, whose manners, dress, and language, evidently bespeak them of a class that rarely profit by wholesome lessons of economy and industry, or else those whom misfortunes make the reluctant visitants at such scenes. Those persons are placed in a line or row, and answer when their names are called forth by another person, who, if he is chief, is indeed "primus inter pares;" that is, only first among equals. This ceremony over, and some libations made in the tavern, the men are told that they are dismissed. The next time they congregate, it is in order to increase the tumult by an accession of other hosts, and a new commander is made. On this occasion, some portion of the motley group is furnished with refuse muskets—instruments that, by corrosion, or deficiency in essential components, are as completely harmless as are the laths or cordwood sticks with which the largest portion of the host is supplied. Thus equipped, they are made to traverse certain portions of the suburbs of the city, little reference being had to the order of the men: and thus another day is lost, and one or two others succeed in a similar manner, till the whole amount is accomplished.

The volunteer companies have nothing to do with our remarks, nor with the cause of them they associate according to their tastes; they select their uniform, obey their officer, and, by attention to the requirements of their association, obtain knowledge of tactics. This, while it is creditable to the young gentlemen engaged in it, is as much a voluntary association as is a cotillion party. Our object is to speak of the coercive military system. The law allows those who will join volunteer military companies to be exempt from the onerous exaction of the *militia*. It also permits a large number of civil officers, and *any* other man who will pay into the city or county treasury two dollars per annum, to escape its burthens. We now arrive at the arguments of the case. If the object of military trainings is to impart to the citizens a knowledge of military tactics, and if such a knowledge is deemed of consequence to the state, why are not the people furnished with military instructors, and not left under the command—no, not under the command, but under the captaincy of an individual, who not only has never possessed any means of obtaining military information, but who accepts his appointments for entirely different purposes! And why, if this knowledge is necessary to the defence of the state, should any person be exempted from the discipline proper to its acquisition? And above all, why should the payment of *two* dollars per annum exempt any citizen from going to these military *schools*? Will the payment of two dollars purchase to the individual military science? Or will it contribute to the instruction of any other person? Certainly it will not; and the very fact that such a foolish contribution is required from the citizens, serves to show that those who have made and incuded the militia laws, felt that they were bound to afford their constituents the utmost facilities for escaping from those military exactions which had been entailed upon them, and which public sentiment is fast annihilating. Yet while they were affording these facilities, they were furnishing arguments against the whole system. We have not referred to the amount of money lost to the people by the time wasted in trainings, nor the injury sustained in their morals and habits, by bad associations and particular excesses. These, however, must weigh heavy with the moralist, and cannot fail of producing salutary effects, when they shall be brought before the Legislature of the state, as arguments for abolishing coercive military trainings. The time is not distant, when the people will see that to pay two dollars for not learning, or to waste three days in not learning military tactics, will go but little ways in defending the republic. That sound morality which ordinary militia drills are not likely to encourage, will tend more to preserve peace, than will those persons who are mustered in militia drills to prosecute war. The people, too, in attempting to change the wretched system, will inquire what has become of the moneys wrested by force, and sometimes with insult, from individuals conscientiously scrupulous in bearing arms. They will also ask, whether those who have been made captains in these trainbands, are persons to be trusted with the delicate power of entering houses to destrain, or, having so done, whether it is likely that the state treasury has ever been replenished by the amount of moneys thus collected. 'Tis true, it may be said that those in whom the public could have confidence would not take those offices. Need we a better argument to prove that the system is bad than this, that not even the love of gain will induce respectable persons to administer it?

We have some facts connected with the subject, which we may hereafter adduce. We close our remarks, this week, in saying that the voice of the people is entirely adverse to the system of coercive military trainings.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Nov. 7.—Beggar's Opera—£100 Note.
Saturday.—Beggar's Opera—Lottery Ticket.
Monday.—Native Land—£100 Note.
Tuesday.—Paris and London—Matrimony.
Wednesday.—Native Land—Rob Roy.
Thursday.—Paris and London—Too late for Dinner.
Friday.—Bello's Stratagem and Sleep Walking.
Saturday.—(This evening) Miss Rock's second night—Wives as they were, and Maids as they are, and Paris and London.

The *Beggar's Opera*, by Gay, when first produced in London, created a great sensation, and had an extraordinary run of good luck. It was written with the double motive of ridiculing the Italian Opera, at that time recently introduced in England, and exposing the villanies practised by a gang of thief-catchers, which were suffered and connived at by the police. As performed at Arch street, the other night, we could scarcely recognize it, the Manager having very judiciously omitted all the passages offensive to delicacy, which included nearly the whole of the dialogue. The songs, generally, were well given. Horn played Captain Macheath with a good deal of spirit and propriety. Mrs. Blake performed Lucy to the life.

Paris and London, a new spectacle, has been splendidly got up. The scenery is rich and striking, the dresses characteristic and appropriate, and some of the *dramatis personæ* are tolerably pleasant and entertaining. Tommy Trot, the French Barber, and the Hon. Fred. Froth, though by no means originals, afford considerable amusement. Among the scenery there is a moving panorama representing the passage of the steam boat from Calais to Dover, which is really beautiful, and reflective of the highest credit upon the artists employed on it. The piece will do very well to look and laugh at.

Miss Rock has a short engagement, and is now performing at this house. They, who saw her last season, will of course patronise her this, and they, who did not, have yet a pleasure to come. She is decidedly one of the most chaste and spirited actresses we have ever seen. Besides she sings delightfully.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

This house opened, on Thursday, with *The Gamester*, in which Mr. Cooper and Mrs. Sloman played together. Sloman appeared in the after-piece.

Mrs. Knight has an engagement, and makes her first appearance on Monday.

The house has recently been handsomely decorated in the interior.

Mr. Wm. R. Blake, at present performing in the Arch street Theatre, has taken a lease of the Walnut street Theatre, and advertised to open on or before the first of January next, with a full and efficient company. During the present year this theatre has been greatly enlarged and embellished in the exterior, and the interior entirely new-modelled and rebuilt. Mr. Blake has offered a premium of $100, or a piece of plate, for an "approved poetical address," to be spoken at the opening of the Theatre, and has invited Ladies to become competitors, the successful authoress to have her choice of the above, or a diamond cross and gold chain of equal value.

Communications to be addressed to Mr. Blake, at the National Hotel, Chesnut street.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Green, Lieut. STERNE HUMPHREYS, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss ANN L., daughter of Matthew L. Bevan, Esq.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. HENRY ADAMS, to Miss ANN MILLER, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. JOHN PITTS WILSON, formerly of Boston, to MARY HENRIETTA, daughter of John L. Baker, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 5th inst. by Mr. Sisty, Mr. THOMAS PEDRICK, to Miss MARY STROUD, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening week, by the Rev. William H. De Lancey, D. D. Mr. ROBERT EWING, Merchant, of this city, to Miss REBECCA, daughter of Thomas Smith, Esq. of Delaware County.

On the 30th ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. WILLIAM MILLER, to Miss MARY MASON, all of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. W. H. Furness, Mr. W. T. HOWELL, to Miss MARY ANN HOWELL, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 30th ult. before Charles Lombart, Esq. JOHN BOYD, Merchant, of Bristol, to SUSAN L. daughter of the late Thomas Yardly, Esq. all of Bucks county, Pa.

In Bucks county, Pa. Mr. JACOB LUKENS, aged 81, to Miss RACHAEL CHILDS, aged 25. She is a *Niece* to her husband, *Aunt* to her mother, and a *Sister* to her grand-mother.

At Savannah, Geo. on the 30th Oct. by the Rev. E. Neufville, at the Plantation of Peter Dupon, Esquire, St. Johns Island, the Hon. T. U. P. CHARLTON, to Miss CLEMENTINE HELEN LEFEVRE, both of Savannah.

DIED.

On Tuesday at noon, Mr. WILLIAM GILFRY, Brush Maker, aged 20 years.

On the 9th inst. Mr. MARTIN O'BRIEN, in the 45th year of his age, a native of Ferns county, Wexford, Ireland.

On Thursday evening week, Mrs. MARY WELLS, in the 59th year of her age, a native of England, but for the last thirty years a resident of this city.

On Thursday afternoon week, WILLIAM H. son of Joseph B. Schreiner, aged 2 years and 5 months.

On the 6th instant, of pulmonary consumption, Mrs. ELIZA BLACK, consort of Mr. Samuel Black, in the 38th year of her age.

On the 7th instant, JOSIAH S. KAY, in the 44th year of his age.

On Saturday afternoon, Mrs. HANNAH TYSON, in the 77th year of her age.

On Wednesday evening week, Mr. SAMUEL ALEXANDER, Merchant, in the 61st year of his age.

On the 9th inst. Mr. JAMES STEVENSON, in the 35th year of his age, of a pulmonary consumption, which he bore with patience and fortitude truly characteristic of the Christian.

At Germantown, Philadelphia county, on Friday, the 19th of September last, Mrs. ANNA WILLIAMSON, in the 71st year of her age.

In Manua Village, on Friday evening week, at half past 5 o'clock, WHITTON EVENS, late Merchant, of this city.

On Monday, the 13th of October, Mr. WILLIAM LESHER, of Frankford, Philadelphia County, in the 28th year of his age. He left a wife and 1 child to mourn his loss.

In Doylestown, Bucks county, on the 22d of the 10th month, JONATHAN WOOLSTON, Sen. a highly respectable farmer, in the 79th year of his age. His remains were interred in Friends' Burying Ground at Middletown, on the 26th of the same month.

At Lebanon, Pa. on Thursday morning last, after a lingering illness, ROBERT WRIGHT, Esq. in the 60th year of his age, and formerly of this city.

In the city of Trenton, N. J. on the 4th inst aged 62 years, PEARSON HUNT, Esq. Cashier of the Trenton Bank.

MEDICAL FLORA;

OR, MANUAL OF THE MEDICAL BOTANY of the UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA, with 32 PLATES.

Medical plants are compound Medicines, prepared by the hands of Nature, &c.—Med. Prine. 31.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M., PH. D. Ex-Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transylv. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c.

FOR SALE BY

JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.
R. H. SMALL, 165 Chesnut street.
JOHN GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
E. LITTELL, 88 Chesnut street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
JOSEPH McDOWELL, 65 Market street.
ELIJAH WEAVER, 5 North Front street.
TOWAR & HOGAN, 241 Market street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Nov. 15—tf

BOOK KEEPING.

THE System of instruction to which persons under Mr. MARSH'S tuition are subject, is one that insures an undoubted knowledge of the art. The important superiority of his system is found, not only in respect to forms, but, in the primary part of the science, substituting ONE RULE for Dr. and Cr. instead of five octavo pages of rules, none of which produce a correct result at every case of application. The one rule alluded to possesses a capacity so simplifying that nothing more than plain common sense is required to render the student familiar with the beautiful theory and useful practice of Book Keeping, by double entry, (the only judicious method of keeping the accounts of any business,) in the short space of thirty days. There are no classes. Instruction is communicated individually.

Ladies who are inclined to cultivate the more useful branches of education, are taught, at their dwellings, without any extra charge. For any information appertaining to the subject, apply at No. 100 SPRUCE, Third door below Third street, Philadelphia.

nov. 8—w3t

PRICES CURRENT.

FLOUR, Superfine,	per bbl.	$5 00
Do. Extra,	do.	5 75
Do. Rye,	do.	4 50
CORN MEAL,	do.	3 62½
Do.	per hhd.	14 25
WHISKEY, Apple, in bbls.		26
Do. Rye	do.	25
Do.	in hhds. 1 a 1½ cts less.	

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

	Per. cent. dis.		Per cent. dis
Banks in Maine	2	*Delaware.*	
Hallowell and Augusta	no sale	Laurel	25
Kennebeck & Passamaquoddy	do.	All others	par
New Hampshire	2	*Maryland.*	
Vermont	2	Baltimore	1-4 a 1-2
Massachusetts.		Annapolis	3-4 a 1
Boston	1 a 2	Easton	3-4 a 1
Country Banks	2	Frederickstown	3-4 a 1
Nantucket	2	Hagerstown	3-4 a 1
Castine	no sale	Havre-de-Grace	3-4 a 1
Rhode Island	2	Westminster	3-4 a 1
Connecticut	2	Elkton	uncer.
Canada.		Prince Georges Co.	1 1-2
Canada, Montreal,	5	Caroline	10
Montreal Bank	5	Cumberland	50
York	5	Snowhill	no sale
Kingston	no sale	Somerset & Worcest. do	
Michigan, Detroit	3	Somerset at Princess Anne	87 1-2
New York.		*Virginia.*	
All the City Banks par. Except Franklin Bank	75 dis	Richmond	3-4
Jacob Barker's notes	75	Branches	1
Albany and Troy	1 1-2	Lynchburg	1
Other Banks	1 1-2 a 2	Petersburg	1
Niagara	uncer.	Norfolk	1
Plattsburg	87 1-2	Valley Bank	1
Hudson	worth nothing	Branches	1
New Jersey.		Branch at Romney	1 1-4
Trenton State Bk. failed		Wheeling	4
Cumberl'd & Protect. do.		*Columbia District.*	
Jersey City	do.	Bank of Columbia	25
Franklin B. J. C.	do.	Washington	1
Morris Canal	2 1-2	Georgetown	1
Weehawk and Hackensack	1 1-2	Alexandria	1
Hoboken	1 1-2	Franklin of do.	no sale
Newark	do.	Mechanic's do.	do.
Perth-Amboy	do.	*North Carolina.*	
Sussex	do.	State Bank	4
New Brunswick	1 1-2	Branches	4
Salem, $5 & up	par	Cape Fear	4
Trenton Banking Co.	par	Newbern	4
Mount Holly and Cumberland	par	*South Carolina.*	
State Bk at Camden & Bk at N Brunswick	1	Charleston	2
Do at Morris	1 1-2	Others	uncertain
Do at Elizabethtown	1	Hamburg	do
Patterson	1 1-2	*Georgia.*	
Pennsylvania.		Savannah	2 a 2 1-2
Philad. Banks	par	Branch of do at Augusta	2 a 2 1-2
Chester	do.	Branches at Eatonton	2 a 2 1-2
West Chester	do.	Greensboro'	2 a 2 1-2
Germantown	do.	Milledgeville	2 a 2 1-2
Easton	do.	Washington	2 a 2 1-2
Lancaster	do.	Augusta Banks	2 a 2 1-2
Columbia	do.	Darien	5
Farmers at Reading	do.	Augusta Bridge Co.	no sale
Bucks County	do.	*Kentucky.*	
Chambersburg	1	Old Bank & Branch	25
Gettysburg	1	Commonwealth	50
Bank of Pittsburg	1	*Ohio.*	
City Bk at do.	no sale	Chillicothe	4
Farmers' & Mechanics do.	no sale	Steubenville	4
Greensburg	4	Marietta	4
Brownsville	4	Mount Pleasant	4
Centre	10	New Lancaster	4
Huntingdon	20	Western Reserve	4
Silver Lake	uncertain	Columbus	4
Milton	do.	Dayton	6
Greencastle	do.	*Tennessee.*	
Juniata	do.	State Bank & Branch	10
Bedford	do.	Branches	10
Beaver	do.	Bank of Nashville	50
Uniontown	do.	Yeomian & Woods	10
Washington	do.	*Alabama.*	
Marietta	do.	Mobile	10 to 15
New Hope	50	Tombechbe	uncertain
		Calawba	uncertain
		Natchez	7
		Banks at N. Orleans	5

Spanish Dollars		par to 1-2 prem.
American Gold		3 prem.
Guineas		$5
Sovereigns		4 80 to 4 85
Doubloons		15 70
Patriot do.		15 25
Old Pistareens		19
Head do.		18

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

BETWEEN

Thomas Capner, Esq. Compt'n. and John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Correll, and Elizabeth his wife, Ezra Sharp, and William L. Peal, def'ts. } On Bill.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainant hath filed his bill in the above cause against John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Correll, and Elizabeth his wife, Ezra Sharp, and William L. Peal, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the twenty-seventh day of October instant, but that the defendants, John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Correll, and Elizabeth, his wife, could not be found to the end to be served therewith, and that the said John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Correll, and Elizabeth his wife, have not caused their appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Correll, and Elizabeth his wife, do not reside in the State of New Jersey, but in the State of Pennsylvania, it is thereupon on this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, on motion of Charles Bartles, Solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants, John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Correll, and Elizabeth his wife, by a delivery of a copy thereof to them, or he published within the said twenty days in the Bonterdon Gazette, a newspaper printed at Flemington, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also, in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A true copy.—JOHN WILSON, Clerk.
Nov. 15—4t*

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE CASKET FOR NOVEMBER,

Embellished with a View of Pheasant Shooting, Cascade Creek Falls, and the Pagoda, &c.

CONTENTS.—Pheasant Shooting; The Married Actress; A Night at Venice; Burial in the Country; Persians in London; To May; The French Teacher; The Bridesmaid; The Buried Heart; Musical Tour in Germany; Wallachia and Moldavia; Cardinal Mazarin, Rats in Paris; Sufferings from Famine; Ancient English Sayings; Falls of Cascade Creek, with an Engraving; The Pagoda, with an Engraving; A Day at the Seaside; Alchemare; Revolutionary Reminiscence; The Mother; Alms of the Monks; Washington; Dangerous Ramble; Stage Coach; Highland Curiosity.

WIT AND SENTIMENT.

SCHOOL OF FLORA.—Night blooming Cereus and Primrose.

MUSIC.—"I Should very Much like to know."

POETRY.

The Hour of Prayer; To ——; Music; To the Drive; Sonnet to Health; To Rumour; To the Ocean; To my Dog Carlo; To Health; Solitude; The Bridal Morning; Sunset; Heaven; To Beauty; The Puzzler; Meteorological Observations.

Price, $2 50 a year. Published monthly, by SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,

Nov. 15—1t. No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber will open an Evening School, on Monday, the 17th inst. (November) at his School room in the Session House, Coates, above Second street.

☞ Entrance between the Church and Session House.

Nov. 15—3t* JACOB BURKE.

Trials of Friends in Ohio.

THE Subscriber will publish, about the first of January, 1829, in a handsomely printed volume of 300 octavo pages, price 1 dollar, a report of the late Trials of Friends at St. Clairsville and Steubenville, Ohio.

The investigation before Judge Hallock, for disturbing a religious assembly, was altogether novel in its character, and as it involves principles of the deepest interest to the Society of Friends, it will be given at full length, including all the depositions and other testimony, with every document and quoted authority, admitted on the hearing, together with the speeches of Counsel, (16 hours) decision of the Judge, &c. occupying in all, 10 days.

A prospectus for obtaining subscriptions to this work, will be sent out with the next No. of the *Friend*, or Advocate of Truth, and may be returned to the Proprietor, or to any of the following Agents, who are duly authorized to receive Subscriptions and money due, on the delivery of the books, which will be forwarded to them immediately after publication. Agents are respectfully requested to send in orders for their respective neighbourhoods, by the 15th of December.

MARCUS T. C. GOULD,

Philadelphia, November 12th, 1828.

Agents for the Friend or, Advocate of Truth:

State of New York.—David Fell, No. 245 Pearl street, N. Y.—Joseph Bristed, Troy—Nicholas Hallock, Utica—L. Ewer, Aurora Cayuga County—Marshall & Dean, Rochester—Lyman A. Spaulding, Lockport—James Thorn, Clinton Hollow.

Pennsylvania.—David Welton, P. M. London Grove—William Kersey, Westchester—Enoch Kimber, Kimberton—Samuel Sharpless, Middletown, Delaware County—Edward Darlington, Esquire, Chester—Mardon Wilson, Middletown, Bucks County—Jolly Longshore, Newtown, Bucks County—Robert Liversey, Londonville, Bucks County.

Ohio.—James Updegraf, Mount Pleasant—George Bruce, Wilmington, Clinton County—George Garretson, New Lisbon—David Schofield, Salem, Columbiana County—Benjamin Thomas, St. Clairsville—Joseph Stanton, Springborough—Noah Haines, P. M. Waynesville—Ezra Bailey, Steubenville—Israel Updegraff, Wheeling, Va.

Indiana.—Robert Morrison, P. M. Richmond—Mathew Collin, Salem, Washington County.

New Jersey.—Thomas C. Sterling, Trenton—Samuel Bassel, Salem—Daniel Wills, Mount Holly—Samuel Ogden, Port Elizabeth—Peter Shotwell, Rahway.

Maryland.—James Lovegrove, Baltimore.

Delaware.—Isaac Pierce, Wilmington—Thos. Walsworth, P. M. Camden.

D. C.—William Stabler, Alexandria.

N. B. Late journeyings to Ohio, have caused some deficiency in our periodical, the Quaker, and some irregularity in the Friend; but we have now in the press, to be published on the 20th inst. a number of each, which we think will compensate for any apparent neglect of duty on our part.

The Quaker will contain, in about 60 pages, five discourses, delivered at Mount Pleasant, Ohio, during the late Yearly Meeting, and the Friend will be equally important. Extra copies will be sold at 25 cents.

M. T. C. GOULD,

No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

Nov. 15—10t

COLORED SATINS FOR CLOAKS.

MOSES J. GOUDROP,

No. 68 North Second street, above Arch.

HAS just received an addition to his former assortment, viz:

Assorted colored Satins, for Cloaks and Bonnets.
Black, blue black do. and Satin Turcs.
Gros de Naples; black, blue black and assorted colors.
Silk Velvets, black, blue black and assorted colors.
Crape Iris, assorted colors, for Caps and Turbans.
Black Mode, different widths and qualities.
Super black, blue black Florences and Marcelines.

Also, an assortment of plain and figured Satin Mantua and Gros de Naples Ribands, with an addition of other articles, all of which he will sell low, wholesale and retail. Oct. 4—3m

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are cautioned against trusting WILLIAM W. TRIMBLE, on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

Nov. 15—3t* SARAH TRIMBLE.

8	37	41	A prize of	$20,000,
8	13	37	do.	1,350,

IN the New York Consolidated Lottery, Class No. 15, was paid yesterday morning, as usual, by P. M. Lamoreade, at his Lucky Lottery Office, corner of Second and Race streets. Nov. 15—1t*

LONDON GLAZIER'S DIAMONDS.

A SMALL consignment of the above, of the first quality, just received from London, and for sale by the Subscriber. The above are of the very first quality. WILLIAM SIMPSON,

Nov. 15—1t* No. 125 Chesnut street.

$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on Saturday night, the 1st inst. JOHN SKINNER, an indented apprentice to the Tailoring business, aged 18 years, about 5 feet 8 inches high, fair hair, grey eyes; had on when he absconded, a blue coat and pantaloons, took with him from me about 20 dollars in money; supposed he will pass by the name

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A BEAUTY.

Thy eyes, my love, are *very red*,
Their lustre is enchanting;
Such scorching beams of love they shed,
They fairly set me panting.

Thy lips, my love, are *Spanish brown*,
Sweet gum'ive teeth enshrining;
Thy *ruddy locks* hang floating down,
In curious knots entwining.

Thy bosom's like *a driven snow*—
With *driven* snow despair'd;
Hurst nobler *temples* brightly glow,
On cheeks *of damsels* ar'd?

Thy finger, oh my darlin's like—
Saving its something longer;
What some call a *sausage spike*,
A most poetic figure.

Thy feet, my love, so elegant,
Is worthy of comparing
With the *neat* one of the *elephant*—
Its beauty is amazing!

Thy form, my love—but here I pause—
For sure, love, would I ever,
Within the *circle of nature's laws*,
Find angels like it? No, never!!

K. S. J.

The following I offer as solutions to the Lemon Problem:—

	A	B	C	
	16	10	5	
The first sale as follows:—				
	A	B	C	
1	14	2	1 at 50 cts. per box,..	$7
2	1	7	1	1
3	1	1	3	3 25.....	3½
	16	10	5	$11½

	A	B	C	
1	12	4	1 at $1.....	12
2	3	5	1 at 4.....	12
3	1	1	3 at 9½.....	9½
	16	10	5	$33½

	A	B	C	
1	13	4	1 at $1.....	13
2	2	5	1 at 3.....	6
3	1	1	3 at 7½.....	7½
	16	10	5	$26½

Consequently they all *sold* for the same price, and all obtained the same amount of cash, $11½.

J. P. H.

Account of an extraordinary Person, who some time since appeared in Leicestershire, England.

Sir.—In answer to your anxious enquiries for news, I send you the following account of a person who lately appeared in Leicestershire; and though strange, you may depend upon it being true.

Last July there came to Mrs. Norton's, a stranger in a miserable condition, barefooted, bareheaded, and crying in a most pitiful manner. The family were greatly alarmed, as indeed were the whole neighbourhood, and poor Mrs. N. who you know is a very timid woman, was so dreadfully affected with the manner of his coming, that she took to her bed and did not get the better of it for several weeks. Her husband, a very kind man, took compassion on him, and treated him more like a familiar than a stranger, and indeed if more one had not had compassion on him, he must have died, as he was so weak it would have been impossible for him to have reached the next town. The neighbourhood were as willing as he, that the poor stranger should be harboured, and he clothed him from top to toe; generous treatment you will say for one they had never seen before, and all the neighbourhood discovered admiration at it, he was left to want for nothing. You will be naturally anxious to know who this person was, where he came from, and what was his name—you may take the following account, and you could not have had a better from himself had you been there: several persons have talked to him as others have done since, but not a word could they get out of him, neither where he came from, what was his name, where he was going to, or what country he was of. Promises nor threats ogs have any effect upon him, however they gave him the name of Moses; his disposition is such that no ill language will move him; if you call him rogue or villain he will laugh in your face; you will say he is very good tempered, not altogether so either, for sometimes he is an fretful and cross, that the whole house cannot please him, so uneven is his temper. He does not seem to be attached to any political party, and he pays no regard to hearsays and idle stories, nor to recitious reflections, founded on popular applause—as to his religion, he is so sparing in giving an account of it, that it is hard to say what he is, however I think he is nearer to perfection than John Wesley himself, yet he is no Methodist, neither does he pay any regard to Presbytery, so he is no Presbyterian—yet he has a regard for birth privileges, and draws most of his comfort therefrom; he is a sound independent, though he does not like infant sprinkling—what in all the world say you, is he a Baptist, by no means, for he has as great if not greater aversion to dipping than sprinkling—neither is he a Deist, for he does not deny revelation—nor is he an Atheist, yet he is what all the world save two have been. As to his person, he has an engaging countenance, very fair, fine blue eyes, light hair, like flax, as though he was young, yet he has not a tooth in his head, yet, having no teeth does not alter his speech, for he is as fluent without them as with them; like a traveller that has been used to all kinds of company, he is never dashed or bashful, and is such a master of languages, that if you speak to him in Hebrew, Latin, or Greek, he can answer you as well as in English, which is his mother tongue.

A COMPLIMENT RETURNED.

Hogarth being once at the house of Vanloo, then the fashionable portrait-painter, and looking over a legion of his portraits, Monsieur, with a low bow, told him he had not words to express how much he admired *his caricatures*. Hogarth returned his bow, and told him *he equally admired his*.

A PAIR OF POCKETS.

No prince was more addressed than Charles II.; but the very people who sent these generous, nay, extravagant offers, scarcely allowed him the necessary supplies. Killigrew gave private orders to the King's tailor to make one of his majesty's coat-pockets of an enormous size, and the other scarcely larger than a thimble. The King, being informed that this was done at the desire of Killigrew, asked him the reason. 'May it please your majesty,' replied the wag, 'the large pocket is to receive the addresses and professions of your subjects; and the other is to put the *money* in, which they present you with.

HAND-BILL EXTRAORDINARY.

As dancing is the poetry of motion, those who wish to sail through the mazes of harmony—or to 'trip it on the light fantastic toe,' will find an able guide in John Wilde, who was formed by nature for a dancing master.—N. B. Those who have been taught to dance with a couple of *left legs*, had better apply in time, as he effectually cures all bad habits of the kind.

ELEGANT COMPLIMENT.

Mr. Henry Erskine being one day in London, in company with the Duchess of Gordon, asked her, 'Are we never again to enjoy the honour and pleasure of your grace's society at Edinburgh?' 'Oh!' said she, 'Edinburgh is a vile, dull place, I hate it.' 'Madam,' replied the gallant Barrister, 'the sun might as well say, this is a vile dark morning, I won't rise to-day.'

CHINESE LITERARY CURIOSITY.

Among the school books of the Chinese there is one which contains exactly one thousand characters. It is a metrical composition, with eight characters or words to each stanza. But the most remarkable circumstance is, that the same characters is not repeated from the beginning to the end of the book; so that the learner who understands these few pages well, knows one thousand distinct words, which is one-fourth part of what is necessary for ordinary purposes. *Qu.* in what other language shall we find 125 stanzas without a single repetition of the same word?—*Chinese Chron.*

DEACON SLOW.

Deacon Slow had three sons—it is unnecessary to mention his daughters—who were, as Deacons' sons are apt to be—the deuce only can tell why—very roguish.—They were in the habit of poking fun at an old ram, who endeavoured to make his share in the sport, by butting them over, a kind of fun which he often manifested a disposition to play off upon the Deacon as he marched down to salt the flock—for those were duties to which he paid strict attention, as he was exceedingly humane, except when he was made very wroth, on which occasion his anger would burn like a *furnace* seven times heated. Now the Deacon's sheep pasture was upon the Shawsheen river, which is narrow but deep, and the pasture terminated in a precipice which rose fifteen feet above the water and shelved over it, as a bootle-browed house hangs over a narrow street; and the boys, after having exhausted all other fun upon the ram, were in the habit now and then of squatting upon the edge of the precipice, and darting a hat at him, upon which he would come with blind fury thereat. The boy who held the hat, could easily leap aside, and the exasperated ram was quickly goaded by a plunge headlong down the precipice, into the stream. At this trick they were one day caught by the Deacon, their father, who took them into a thicket close by and anointed their backs thoroughly with the oil of birch—an excellent application in such cases made and provided. It is not always effectual, however, and in this case the disease was not cured, as the boys were a few days after waiting round the place in order to repeat the joke upon the unsuspecting and innocent ram; but on beholding their father coming at a distance with his basket of salt, they hid in the thicket which they had so good occasion to remember. Slowly came Deacon Solomon Slow, and after he had scattered his salt, he stood upright and tho't within himself, that it would be amusing to see the ram putt over the precepice into the river. He saw no one nigh—how should he, when the boys were hid in the bushes! and taking off his broad-brimmed hat, he made demonstrations, which at once attracted the notice of the lord of the flock, who set out as usual in full speed. The Deacon had squatted close to the edge—and, as he saw the ram bounding along, he pictured out to his fancy, for Deacons have fancy, the ridiculous figure the silly sheep would make, bounding with a splash into the water—he began to smile—the ram at last came close, on the fierce charge, more enraged as the hat was larger than common—the Deacon grinned outright, but in the midst of his delight at the ram's ridiculous appearance, he forgot to jump aside, and the beast butted him over with a splash into that water whose he meant the silly sheep should have gone. The boys ran out clapping their hands and shouting "you've got it dad—you've got it dad," in all the ecstacy of revenge. Deacon Solomon Slow crawled out from his bath with a visage longer than he had ever worn before. This was his last smile. He was afterwards called Deacon Solemn by his neighbours, among whom he lived and died at a venerable old age.

Boston Galaxy.

The following custom is said to prevail at Munich:—Every child found begging in the streets is arrested and carried to a charitable establishment. The moment he enters the hospital, and before he is cleansed, and gets the new clothes intended for him, his portrait is painted in his ragged dress, and precisely as he was found begging. When his education is finished in the hospital, this portrait is given to him, and he promises by an oath, to keep it all his life, in order that he may be reminded of the abject condition from which he may have been rescued, of the obligations he owes to the institution which saved him from misery, and gave him the means by which he was enabled to avoid it in future.

We have occasionally noticed the advertisements of Marriage Brokers, in the French papers, but have never met with any quite equal to one contained in a late number of the *Constitutionel*. A rich agriculturist, it is announced, wishes to dispose of two daughters, one nineteen, the other twenty years of age, with fortunes of four hundred and fifty thousand francs each.

MERCHANTS' ACCOUNTS.

Merchants' accounts, though a science not likely to help gentlemen to get an estate, yet possibly there is not any thing of more use and efficacy, to make him preserve the estate he has. It is seldom observed, that he who keeps an account of his income and expenses, and thereby has constantly under his view the course of his domestic affairs, lets them run to ruin. And I doubt not but many a man gets behind hand before he is aware, or runs further on, whence he is once in, for want of this care, or the skill to do it. I would therefore advise all gentlemen to learn perfectly merchants' accounts, and not to think it is a skill that belongs not to them, because it has received its name and has been chiefly practised by men of traffic.

English Patents for New Inventions.

Improvements on elastic beds, cushions, seats, pads, and other articles of that kind.—A new and improved mode of making machines for cutting fur from skins for the use of hatters.—Improvements in propelling vessels, boats, &c.—Improved method of lifting weights.—Improvement in the construction of ship's cable and hawser chains.—Improvements on piano fortes.—An instrument or apparatus for teaching mathematical geography, astronomy, and other sciences, and for resolving problems in navigation, spherics, and other sciences.—Improvements in the manufacture of hats.—Improvement in certain parts of the process of smelting copper ore.

Superstition.—On August 4, a man was arrested at the Barrier de Vaise, at Lyons, carrying in a bag the head of a woman already in a state of putrefaction. He said that he had found it in a ditch, and was carrying it to Lyons to enable the magistrate to institute an inquiry. His story was not creditable. It is known that a frightful superstition attributes to the heads of the dead recently separated from the body a power of discovering the future, and particularly of making the living acquainted with what lottery tickets will be prizes, and it seems that the person arrested intended to use the head for this purpose, and that he had obtained it from the burying-place of some neighbouring village.—*Journal des Debats.*

A nobleman in Ayrshire has the following very proper advice placed over his kitchen fire, in large letters:—"Neither waste nor want."—Sir Walter Scott has placed the same useful advice over the same place, in his kitchen at Abbotsford, but has adopted the more emphatic and more classical words of Miss Edgeworth.—"Waste not, want not."—*Edinburgh Journal.*

Painting Houses.—A writer in the New England Farmer says, it has been proved by repeated experiments "that a house painted late in autumn or in winter, will hold the paint more than twice as long as one painted in warm weather." And he gives as a reason, that in cold weather the oil and other ingredients form a hard cement, whereas in warm weather the oil penetrates into the wood, and leaves the other parts dry so that they crumble off. This is a subject worthy the attention, as the expense of keeping them well painted has hitherto been a serious inroad upon the purse.

There is now at Brislington, Somersetshire, at the residence of Mrs. Susan March Phillips, mother-in-law to the Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, a splendid *Agave Americana*, commonly called the Aloe, which has thrown up a flower stem about 25 feet high, having eighteen branches, which bear from 800 to 900 flower buds, and are expected to be in bloom in a few days. The flower stem made its appearance about the 10th of June last, and has been increasing in height ever since. Mr. Phillips has had a glass frame, 30 feet high, erected over it, to facilitate its bloom, as likewise a staircase and platform, to approach near the height of the flowers, for the accommodation of visiters. The plant was brought to Brislington 58 years since, by the late Abraham James, Esq. at whose death it became the property of the late Mr. Thomas Tipton, was a few years in the possession of the late Mr. Kinton; 38 years since it was made a present of to the late James Ireland, Esq. in the possession of whose family it has remained ever since.

USES OF OX HIDES.

In the vast Pampas, or plains of Buenos Ayres, where no timber grows, the skins of animals supply almost every thing. Beside a late English traveller, says the inhabitants preserve their grain in ox hides. The whole skin is filled and sewed up, legs and all, and the granary has the appearance of an elephant fastened to four stakes. A child's cradle consists of a sheep skin laced to a small frame, and suspended in the house. Parroquets are kept in cages made of hide. Wood is so scarce that the rib-bones of oxen are used in erecting huts to dry, and as pegs to fasten them down.

CHESNUT BARK.

The bark of the chesnut tree contains twice as much tanning matter as oak bark, and nearly twice as much coloring matter as logwood. The coloring substance of chesnut bark is to that of Campeachy logwood exactly as 1.856 to 1. Leather prepared with this substance is more firm and solid, and yet more supple. This bark is the best substance for making ink; mixed with iron it becomes a blue-black. The liquor drawn from this bark appears blue on the outside like indigo; but it gives on paper the finest black. In dying it has a greater affinity for wool than sumach and gall nuts. The color obtained from this substance is unchangeable by air and light.

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

NO. XXI.

Botanic Name } PRIMULA VERIS.
English Name } *Common Primrose.*
French Name } *Primevere Commune.*

A beautiful little plant, common all over Europe, chiefly in cold and hilly regions; blossoming very early in the spring, and often cultivated in gardens for its elegance, simplicity and fragrant smell.

It is a favourite with English poets, and always associated with daisies and snowdrops; roses and violets, to paint the vernal charms of nature, or adorn the rural beauties.

All the species of the genus *Primula* are pretty, even when scentless; they are adorned with a graceful cluster of simple but well shaped blossoms, like little bunnets, and always painted with pretty colours, white, pink, lilac, yellow, purplish, &c. Or even adorned with two or three colours in the same blossom; the most common form in this species, is white, with a yellow star in the centre.

Primula derives its name from its precocity; it gives name to the natural order PRIMULACEÆ, and belongs to *Pentandria* of Linnæus.

It is a perennial easily cultivated. The leaves are all radical, forming a cluster on the ground: they are ressile, oblong, serrate, smooth, but wrinkled. The scape or naked stem is upright, smooth. The flowers form an umbel with an involucrum at the base. Each blossom is pedunculated and erect. The calyx is cylindrical, with five teeth. Corolla tubular at the base, spreading above in five lobes. Inside of the tube are five stamina and a pistil, stigma globular. The fruit is a capsule cylindrical, one celled, many seeded, opening at the top, with ten teeth.

It is the Emblem of VERNAL DELIGHT.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

AT No. 46 North Fourth street, 5 doors above Arch. 500 pieces, 1 yard and 2 inches wide, stout brown sheeting muslin, at 10 cents, what was usually sold at 12½ cents; 500 wide bleached table diaper, at 18½ cents a yard, commonly sold at 25; No. 24 and 30 cotton halls, 16 for 12½ cents; plain and twilled bombazetts and fine circassians; Tartan plaids; blue cassimere, at 62½ cents; curtain calicoes, at 10 cents a yard; 50 superior cotton umbrellas, at 51 per piece; 25 dozen raw silk hose; 100 dozen ladies' beaver Hosiery, at 37½ cents a pair, which were formerly sold at 50, with a good assortment of low priced cloths, cassimeres and flannels, worsteds and silks; super real Italian mantua, at 87 cents.

Nov. 8—2t JOHN KENNEDY.

PLAIN, EMBOSSED & STORMONT GOLD PAPER.

JUST received from London, an assortment of Embossed and Stormont Gold Paper, a new and splendid article, suitable for Card Racks, Fire boards, &c.

Also, Gold and Silver Ornaments, Medallions, Ovals and Borders, of every description.

Also, Newman & Ackerman's superior ULTRAMARINE BLUE SMALT CARMINE, COBALT BLUE, SEPIA, and a great variety of Colours, by the dozen, or single Cake. For sale by S. HART & SON,

Nov. 8—1t No. 65 South Third street.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

MRS. M. BRIGGS will open at No. 145 South Second street, an assortment of Fancy Millinery, on Tuesday, the 11th instant.

Nov. 8—2t*

CAUTION.

WHEREAS a partnership formerly existed between Anthony Pfaff, Augustine Pfaff, Michael Muckle and Joseph Hilzinger, of the City of Philadelphia, Clock Makers, trading under the firm of Pfaff, Muckle & Co. and whereas the said Michael Muckle has for some time past absented himself from said city and connexions—this is, therefore, to caution all persons against crediting the said Michael Muckle on account of the said firm, as the said Anthony Pfaff, Augustine Pfaff and Joseph Hilzinger will not, in future, hold themselves responsible for any transaction which the said Michael Muckle may enter into on account of the said firm, as they consider it dissolved.

ANTHONY PFAFF.
AUGUSTINE PFAFF.
JOSEPH HILZINGER.

November 6, 1828. Nov. 8—3t*

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 19 Vine street, to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Cadwallader street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above.

Nov. 8—3m*

IMPROVED COOKING STOVES.

JACOB PLEIS has on hand at his establishment, No. 131, and No. 99 North Second street, the newly *Improved Cooking Stoves* of the best patterns, either for wood or coal. These Stoves are the best in use for roasting, baking, steaming, boiling, &c. for large or middling families, and require less wood than stoves usually do.

He has also for sale cast iron, coal, and 9 plate stoves, Franklin and parlour stoves, backs and jambs, &c. of the very newest patterns, wholesale and retail, of the lowest prices.

Sept. 20—3m

DR. CHAMBERS'

REGIMEN FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THIS almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance, are signed by James H. Mason, Daniel M. Fanning, and Benjamin Chambers, sealed in Philadelphia, executed by the following Agents:—

WM. J. & W. SOUDERSEAD, 3 & 9 South Second street.
KLAPP & MORRIS, 56 Chesnut street.

Nov. 18—6t

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 1 Dock street, & No. 3 North Third street, nearly opposite Christ Church, where he still continues to manufacture, for wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or approved credit, every description of Brushes, which he offers to the above named customers and others, on as low terms as they can be purchased elsewhere in this city, and as good as can be found in the country.

Nov. 1—1t* MARKS BUSCH.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never-failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 187 Chesnut street, or personally.

Nov. 15—1m

CHARCOAL.

THE Subscriber has removed to No. 13 Dock street, where all orders for Oak and Pine Coal, will be thankfully received and immediately supplied, on the City or Country allowance as the subscriber hopes to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.

Nov. 1—1yr

APARTMENTS TO LET,

ON second story, two elegant rooms with kitchen, wood cellar, hydrant in yard, and other conveniences.

Also, bed-room in garret, if required.

For particulars, apply on the premises, No. 145 South Tenth street, below Locust street. Oct. 25—tf

J. S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 78 CHESNUT STREET.

may 24—1yr

COTTON YARN.

A GENERAL assortment of Weaver's Yarns, of first quality; from No. 4 to 25; in cops and hanks, from the Darby Union Factory, &c. For sale at No. 13 Minor street. Oct. 11—3m

THE CASKET,

Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment,

A PERIODICAL Miscellany, issued monthly, each No. containing 48 royal octavo pages of letter press, and embellished with one Copperplate, and several Wood Engravings, forming, at the end of the year, a volume of about 600 pages, when an elegant title page and general index are added.

It is now three years since the publication of the Casket commenced, and during that time it has steadily acquired a patronage that has never before, it is believed, been extended to any monthly publication in this country. The plan marked out at the commencement of the last year has been constantly pursued, and such other improvements adopted and engrafted upon the original design, as circumstance have suggested, and experience sanctioned.

It is the intention of the publisher to merit the increased patronage which the Casket is now receiving, by correspondent efforts to improve its appearance and enhance its interest. The sources whence instruction and amusing articles may be derived, are continually multiplying with the steady demand which the increase of general reading causes; and the publisher of the Casket possesses every requisite facility for obtaining the best and earliest selections of foreign and domestic literary productions.

The plan of giving views of interesting American Scenery, accompanied with appropriate descriptions, will be continued, with improvements in the mechanical and literary departments thereof; as a decided approbation of such articles has been expressed by a very considerable number of the patrons of the Casket. The love of domestic scenery, properly ministered to, may be made a means of public good—certainly of rational enjoyment.

Portraits of distinguished Americans will continue to be placed in the Casket, and such a sketch of character of the person, or incidents of his life, will be furnished, as shall serve to place his virtues prominently before the reader; with a view not less of justice to the dead, than of an example to the living. In this department, particularly, it will be the aim of the publisher to press at such interesting original matter as shall give a new value to this Casket; as fact, permanency to its interest.

To the *facts* of biography, the description of existing scenery, and the details of past events, will be added, the instructive fiction of moral tales; these especially which are intended to illustrate the manners and customs of particular sections of the Union, and those which are calculated to strengthen virtuous resolution, by exhibiting, in its proper light, vice and its pernicious consequences, and showing virtue as affording its own rich reward. As a relief to these preceding subjects, all due attention will be given to the light reading, poetry, anecdote, and those *riederons* which constitute the agreeable *melange* of an entertaining periodical, and which give a zest to details of facts, and the graver and severer composition, moral essays.

The price of subscription to the Casket, 2 dollars and 50 cents a year if paid in advance, or 3 dollars and 50 cents at the end of the year, is scarcely half that demanded for any other work of an equal size in the country, and it is not the intention of the publisher to increase that price, notwithstanding his extra expenditures to enhance its value.

With this brief reference to the contents of the Casket, and a renewed assurance that its typographical execution shall be of the first kind, and mechanical arrangements, generally, such as shall insure to it a favorable reception, the publisher offers the work to the public for all its encouragement.

Agents at a distance remitting six subscriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis, and 10 per cent. for collections. Complete sets for 1827 and 1828, supplied to order.

Orders, *free of postage*, will meet with prompt attention. Persons at a distance will find the mail a safe conveyance for ordering the work and enclosing remittances.

No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

ELEGANT SATINS.

JUST received an assortment of superior SATINS, brown, purple, crimson, and other fashionable colours, for ladies' slicks and hats. Also, blue black and plain coloured Gros de Naples, with a variety of other seasonable silk, woollen and cotton Goods, hosiery, &c. For sale by THOMAS RHOADS,

Nov. 1—3t No. 44 North Second street.

PANORAMAS.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for past favors, and informs them that his exhibition of Panoramas and Transparent Paintings, will remain only for a short time in this city. He therefore invites all friends of the Arts and natural curiosity, who intend visiting his exhibition, to do so without delay.

The Exhibition can be seen at any time, from 6 o'clock in the evening until 10, at No. 48 South Fifth street.

Nov. 8—1t F. C. FISHER.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE,

Evening Mathematical School.

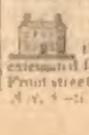
THE subscriber having been appointed teacher of the above school, respectfully gives notice, that the school will commence on Thursday, Nov. 6th, in the N. W. corner of Seventh and Chesnut street, first room up stairs.

For terms and hours of instruction, apply at the School room, at 7, P. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

☞ Tickets for the evening Mathematical School, admit the pupil to all the lectures of the Franklin Institute. SEARS C. WALKER.

nov. 5—3t

TO LET,



AN excellent stand for an Apothecary, Drug, Oil and Paint Store—or well calculated for a fancy Dry Good Store, No. 432 South Front street. Inquire of JAMES M. MOORE,

Nov. 1—3t No. 151 Spruce, below Queen street.

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SMITH, No. 4 South Third street, up stairs, keeps constantly on hand, at the manufacturer's prices, a supply of

Writing Papers, from $2 75 to 18 per ream.
Letter Papers of various qualities, from $1 to 8.
Printing Papers—Medium, Royal, Super-royal, Imperial, Colombier, and Double Atlantic, from $3 75 to 27 per ream, together with a great variety of Hanging, Wrapping, Tallery, Letter, Pulu Post, Map, Bank Note, and other papers, Bonnet Boards, &c. &c.

Also, a copious supply of Standard SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONARY, at the most reduced prices.

June 28—tf

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots,.....$1 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good,..... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, quarters, &c. &c.

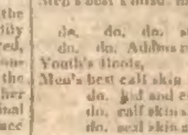
SAMUEL D. REED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

TO CURE FOR CORNS.

A SIMPLE, effectual remedy for these troublesome things, can always be had by the single box or dozen, at No. 204 North Sixth street, first door above Callowhill, west side. Those who have tried it, have, in almost every instance, had them come out entirely by the roots. Sept. 13—3m

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

S. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,



HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of GOLD AND SILVER JEWELLERY AND LIVERY, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a vast number of the most fashionable wood made BEDS, of various sizes equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent, which

WATCHES,

JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine and Plain WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Ladies' Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at the Jewellery Store, No. 29 Market street, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept. 20—6m* WILLIAM BAILY.

BOYS' BOOTS.

THE Subscriber has just opened two cases of very superior Boy's Boots, which he is retailing at 2 dollars only.

Also, on hand, an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, (with the most approved manufacturers, at the very low price of $2 50.

A general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy and common Shoes and Boots, &c.

SAMUEL D. REED,
Sept. 20—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER,

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 5—tf

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Lbs. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 50 lbs. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
Oct. 4—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine streets.

CHEAP BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store NO. 220 MARKET STREET, CORNER OF SEVENTH STREET, a large and general assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES by the Package, Dozen, or Single Pair, which he warrants as cheap, if not cheaper, (quality considered) than at any other establishment in this city. The following are some of the kinds and prices:—

	From	to
Men's best Philad. manuf'd calf skin Boots,	$4 00	$4 50
do. do. do. strong water proof do.	2 50	3 00
do. do. Auburn nailed boots,	2 25	2 50
Youth's Boots,	1 50	2 25
Men's best calf skin Monroes,	1 62½	2 00
do. kid and seal skin do.	1 25	1 50
do. calf skin shoes and Pumps,	1 37	1 75
do. seal skin and roslovan do.	1 12½	1 37½
do. 2nd quality do.	75	1 00
Ladies' best lasting springs and heels, full dressed,	100	1 25
do. 2nd quality,	62½	75
do. best morocco springs and heels,	1 00	1 37½
do. 2nd quality,	80	75
do. best morocco Boots,	1 37½	1 75
do. leather Shoes,	75	1 12½
do. do. Boots,	1 12½	1 37½
Children's morocco and leather Boots and shoes,	25	62

The above are retail prices; a liberal discount to country merchants.

He has also made arrangements for a regular supply of Eastern nailed Boots by the package.

Also, Trunks of various kinds, and all sizes.

Also, 30 dozen Kid Skins.

GEORGE F. JORDAN.

Sept. 13—3m

TO RENT,

TWO large rooms in the house, No. 48 Market street, third door below Second street, suitable for Ware rooms, Printing Office, Bindery, or Manufactory. Inquire of

J. & M. SHARPLESS,
Oct. 18—tf On the Premises.

MERINOS AND CIRCASSIANS.

RECENTLY OPENED, 2 cases MERINOS, assorted shades; and several cases of Circassians, (or twilled Bombazetts) plain and fancy colors.

Also, bottle green, blue and drab HABIT CLOTHS and COATINGS.

Fancy colored Pelisse Cloths and Cassimeres.

A large supply of SILK GOODS, and a complete assortment of articles in the furnishing line.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
Oct. 18—tf No. 50 South Second street.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber acquaints his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 25 Apple Tree Alley, to No. 124 Race street, south side, a few doors below Sixth street, where he continues bolting, as heretofore.

Oct. 25—4t* ELIAS DEAL.

TURNING AND MACHINE MAKING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to build Machinery of various kinds, such as drawing frames, spooling frames on an improved plan, force pumps and presses of every description, cutting Engines, Forming Engines, and lathes, Dye plates and fluted rollers, &c. &c.

Also, job ing and repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

Oct. 25—4t* J. H. MOORE, Manayunk.

TO CARPENTERS AND BRICKLAYERS.

FOR SALE, 30 Ladders. Enquire at 280 No. 20 Strawberry Alley, running from Second to Third street, between Pine and Lombard streets. July 19—3m

Dr. BROWN'S PULMONARY SPECIFIC.

DR. BROWN'S celebrated Pulmonary Specific, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, &c. for sale at Frederick Klett's wholesale and retail drug store, northeast corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price 75 cents per bottle. may 16—1yr

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 22—tf

W. J. BEDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BEDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next.

No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

Aug. 23—6m

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

HARDWARE STORE,

No. 241 Market street, above Sixth street.

LESLEY & MEREDITH have just opened a general assortment of Hardware, consisting in part of Locks, Latches, and Hinges of all kinds, Screws, Nails, Brads and Tacks, Brass Ware, Glass Knobs, Horse Nails, Patent Metal Hollow Ware, Waggon Boxes, Sash Weights, Shovel and Spades, Patent Balances Shovel and Tongs, Castings, Saws, Files, Planes of all kinds, and a complete assortment of Edge Tools, also, Knives and Forks, Razors, Scissors, Pen, Pocket and 2 blade Knives, Spoons, Snuffers, &c. &c.

Builders and others supplied upon the best terms.

Sept. 20—3m

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 78 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand at his own manufactoring, COPPER and BRASS NAILS, Bolts calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, Steamers, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all sizes and WORK, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, Tin plate in boxes, Block Tin, Lead pipe, Wire of all sizes, Iron, Block Lead Pots &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. Feb 16—1y

YOUNG LADIES ACADEMY,

No. 1 Exchange street, in 1 door North of No. 77 Arch st.

THE success attending this Institution since its recent commencement, has far exceeded the expectations of its most zealous friends, and the subscribers feel confident that the future improvement of their pupils will ensure to them a continuance of public favour.

The course of instruction comprises Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Needlework, History, Composition, Drawing, Painting on Velvet, in Oil and Water colours, Etching and Lace-work.

Also, French, by an eminent Teacher.

Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately, if required.

Terms made known on application.

Sept. 20—3m Misses BARNARD.

SELECT SEMINARY,

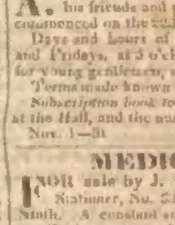
NO. 58 NEW STREET.

IN this Seminary the various branches of an English Education are inculcated, upon the principal of analytic induction; requiring of pupil's *oral reasons*, in tracing the attributes and relations of any particular subject. The subscriber bears in grateful remembrance those who have hitherto intrusted him with the education of their children; and respectfully solicits those who may yet extend their patronage, to apply early; a high sense of the responsibility of his station, being a sufficient guarantee for the faithful performance of his duties

JOEL ERWIN, Principal.

Sept. 20—3m

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.



THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, tumbler holders, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country punctually attended to.

JOHN C. EARL,
Aug. 30—4y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

INDIGESTION.

THIS disease is one of the greatest evils of a city life. Whatever can contribute to remove it will always be anxiously sought. The following certificate speaks well for the remedy mentioned therein. Persons in want of such a medicine will find it well worth a trial by applying to C. L. Smith, corner of Arch and Thirteenth street.

We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, for a period of six or seven years, for many years past, for the cure of which we have had recourse to a great many remedies, without relief. On the recommendation of a friend, we have been induced to try the Anti-Dyspeptic Bitters, from which we have found complete relief, and we feel it a duty to recommend this excellent medicine to all those who are afflicted with the above complaint.

Margaret Bessemer, 21 Lombardy street; John Pepper, 41 Orchard street; Alexander Stevens, 233 Coates street; Jared Ferguson, Mary Ann Scott, John Williamson, New York." For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON,

aug 30—6m N. W. corner Second & Market, Philada.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has always on hand, a general assortment of rosins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, all of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Bee Hives, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.